Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Christmas Day.

Christmas, the great Christian holiday of the year, falls on Wednesday next. The season is fraught with joy and good cheer. Long usage in Christian communities has established the custom of reuniting, families with feasting and entertainment, accompanied by a presentation of gifts in honor of the season. It is a children's day, essentially, and on that day the little ones of all conditions of wealth or poverty anticipate the visit of Santa Claus. Few fathers are too poor to make some provision for the enjoyment of youth on that occasion, while the Church and Sunday School provide for good cheer for those families to which Christmas would otherwise be but a name.

The spirit of Christmas lies not in the gift but in the manner of giving. To the sincere friend the gift that indicates loving thoughtfulness is more appreciated than that bearing the mark of great expense. The greatest foe to the Christmas season is the commercial spirit that expects equal or greater value for each gift bestowed. It is the thought and not the cost that should make the spirit of Christmas.

The Church and Sunday School are prominent factors in the Christmas season. Next week special church services will be held and entertainments for the children will be given in the Sunday schools. Christmas trees and evergreens will be in evidence everywhere. The day will be enjoyed as a general holiday throughout the city. Already Newport's sons and daughters who live without the city have begun to gather at home for the holidays and will continue to arrive until after the day is past.

The stores have been made attractive for the Xmas holidays and the people are out in large numbers making their Xmas purchases. Heath & Co. have a very beautiful display of articles suitable for Christmas gifts. Special mention should be made of the A. C. Titus Co.'s store, which offers some of the daintiest and prettiest gifts to be found in the city. This is the first year this store has carried such a large and pretty assortment of Christmas goods, and they have received a liberal patronage of our people's trade. The Newport One Price Clothing Co. is being well patronized, having a fine line of men's furnishings and other gifts suitable for Christmas remembrances.

Captain H. P. Young who has had charge of the constructing quartermaster's department in this city for several years, has been relieved by Captain Thomas H. Slavens, who has been on active duty in the Philippines for a long time. Captain Slavens has arrived here and taken charge of the office, Captain Young being ordered to San Francisco.

Chief Boatswain Stephen McCarthy has been detached from the Constellation and ordered to the Chicago. He left Tuesday evening for New York to report on board the Rainbow, and will sail later to Genoa to meet his ship. He hopes to be able to return to Newport to spend Christmas with his family, as it is thought the ship will not be ready to sail before January.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has declined to serve as Representative of the Seventh New York Congressional district, owing to the fact that he had accepted a place on the municipal civil service commission from Mayor-elect Low.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Wetmore Hunter and Mr. William Rogers Morgan will take place on Monday, Dec. 30, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Thomas R. Hunter, on Rhode Island avenue.

Mr. Charles E. Harvey, who has been seriously ill, has so far recovered as to be up and around. He expects to be at his office in a few days.

The Stone Bridge.

The Stone Bridge Commission have held two public hearings for the purpose of obtaining a little information on the value of the bridge to Newport county. Neither hearing has developed much interest in the residents of this county.

The first hearing was held at the town hall in Tiverton on Saturday last and a few residents of Tiverton and Little Compton attended and expressed their views. No information of any great importance was brought out.

The second hearing was given at the old state house in this city on Monday afternoon. The commission was present and Major Goethals, in charge of the U. S. Engineers in this city, occupied a chair on the platform.

The hearing was opened shortly after 1 o'clock and Mr. John P. Sanborn was first called upon to speak on the subject of the Stone Bridge. He thought the people of Newport were entirely satisfied with the bridge as it is. The only interest they have in the matter is that the city shall not be saddled with the expense if the bridge is enlarged. He thought it would make little difference to Newport in a business way if the bridge was discontinued.

City Solicitor Burdick was called upon. He thought the city did not want to bear an additional tax on account of the bridge. Personally he would be sorry to see the bridge discontinued. Ex-City Solicitor Brown said that the hearings ought to include other localities in the state besides Newport county; Newport should not be made to bear the expense of a new bridge. He thought the street railway company should stand part of the expense. Mr. Harwood E. Read believed that the bridge was a benefit to Newport from a business stand point. He favored a wider draw to the bridge.

Several gentlemen from Tiverton spoke in favor of a wider draw, calling attention to the number of vessels that pass through the channel annually. Hon. William P. Sheffield, Jr., showed that Newport had no interest in the bridge and should not be compelled to bear the expense of improvement.

The hearing was completed shortly after two o'clock.

Natural History Society.

An interesting meeting of this Society was held last Wednesday evening, the 18th inst., Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, President, occupying the chair. The lecture of the evening was by Professor Wm. Whitman Bailey, Professor of Botany in Brown University, Providence, a gentleman who is a corresponding member of the Newport Natural History Society. His subject was "The Natural Distribution of Fruit and Seed." He is a good speaker, and excellent in exposition, so that his lecture met with much acceptance from the considerable audience whom he addressed. He explained the various agencies and contrivances by which seeds are dispersed from their birthplace on the flower or plant, and drew particular attention to the element of beauty which was evident in the graceful and attractive forms of both seed and fruit.

Captain Cotton, Dr. Frederick Bradley and the chairman spoke after the conclusion of the paper, and many others who were present had a pleasant talk with the lecturer, who has many friends in our city. The study of Botany is a delightful one, and whether about Newport, or in Middletown, or in Portsmouth, there is a wide field available for all those who wish to understand the beautiful flowers and plants which grow in such profusion over our little island. It was a privilege to hear such a charming lecture as Professor Bailey's.

Gibbs Residence Damaged.

An alarm from Box 29 shortly before 9 o'clock Thursday morning called the fire department to the residence of Major Theodore K. Gibbs on Gibbs avenue where a brisk blaze was found. A still alarm was first sounded but the emergency company found themselves unable to cope with the flames and telephoned for more apparatus. The fire was in a room in the third floor used as a nursery and apparently started around the fire place. The firemen quickly set to work, using the chemical extinguishers only, and soon had the fire under control. The damage was confined to the room in which the fire originated, with the exception of slight damage to the roof. The furniture in other parts of the house was not removed from the building. The damage amounts to several hundred dollars, and only the prompt, careful work of the department prevented more extensive loss.

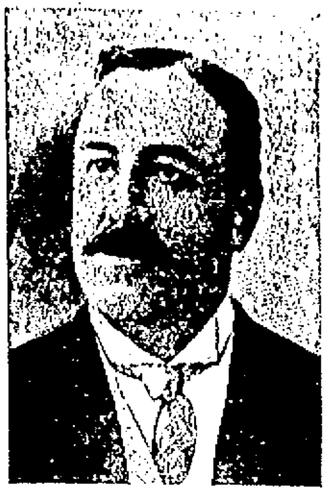
Mrs. Arthur R. Anthony is ill with typhoid fever at the residence of Sheriff Anthony, on West Main Road, in Middletown. She is doing as well as can be expected and is receiving the best medical care.

Rhode Island's Governor.

William Gregory Passed Away at His Home in North Kingstown.

William Gregory, governor of the state of Rhode Island, died at his home in Wickford at 4:15 last Monday afternoon, in his 53d year. He had been a sufferer from Bright's disease for many years. Although he had been ill for some time and had been confined to his house for several days, his death was entirely unexpected. He was supposed to be rapidly regaining his health when he was suddenly thrown into convulsions and died within a few minutes.

William Gregory, 29th Governor under the Constitution, was an example of a self-made man. His parents were poor and his own advancement had been made by sheer force of character and by grasping opportunity. He was the son of a loom fixer. He became a mill superintendent at 19, the President of a national bank and director in several of the foremost institutions of this State, and finally the owner of two worsted mills, one of them one of the first mills in this country to make worsted suitings.



WILLIAM GREGORY.

He made strong friends, few enemies. His character was upright and while he did not seek office, he was given ample political advancement in the town and State. His mill was the principal industry of Wickford and built in this village and in Oak Hill he was a creator of business and a distinct factor in the advancement of the welfare of the communities, for he made something out of nothing. Both of the mills he owned at his death had been idle, almost abandoned properties, at the time he took them up.

Governor Gregory was born in Long Island August 8, 1849, of English parents. After receiving some ordinary schooling he learned the trade of a loom fixer on Jacquard looms. He afterward attended the high school at Westerly, and while still in his minority became superintendent of a mill in Providence.

After a short period at this mill he went to Belleville, near his home in later years, and there for seven years was in charge of a mill as agent for J. P. Campbell & Co. of Providence, the partners being John P. and Daniel Campbell. While in that position he married, April 15, 1875, Harriet Vaughan, daughter of Syria B. Vaughan, a merchant of Wickford, and Louise (Hamilton). Their two children, Albert Winsor and Mary Louise, survive their father, the son having been superintendent of his father's mill for the last 14 months.

In 1878 Gov. Gregory became agent of the Slade Woolen Manufacturing Company of Ansonia, Conn., and removed to that place. In 1880 he was offered and accepted the position of general manager and agent of the A. T. Stewart Company of New York city.

Subsequently he bought the almost abandoned mill at Wickford and began the manufacture of woolens, being successful from the start. His business grew rapidly and the prosperity of the village increased with it.

Governor Gregory has held many offices in the town and state. He served two terms as lieutenant governor, one term as governor and had been reelected for another term.

He was President and Director of the National Bank, director in the Union Trust Company of Providence, and a trustee in the Rhode Island Safe Deposit Company of Providence. He had also been connected with other banking institutions, but not recently. He was also Chairman of the Board of State Charities and Corrections, having been appointed to this position by Gov. Charles Warren Lippitt of Providence, and having retained it through the interest he took in the wards of the State at Cranston.

The funeral was held at Wickford yesterday (Friday) afternoon and was attended by a large crowd of citizens of the State. The body lay in state for two hours in St. Paul's church, attended by a guard of honor of the State militia, while large numbers of people passed to pay the last tribute of respect. All the state officers attended the services, the party being headed by Lieut. Governor Kimball. They proceeded to Wickford by special train and occupied seats in the church especially reserved for them. The officiating clergymen were Rt. Rev. William N. McVickar, S. T. D., Bishop Coadjutor of Rhode Island; Rev. Frederick B. Cole, rector of St. Paul's Church, Wickford, and Rev. Arthur M. Aucock, rector of All Saints' Memorial Church of Providence.

The list of honorary pall bearers included the ex-governors of the State, members of the governor's staff and representatives of the various business and social organizations of which he was a member. The ushers were Thomas J. Pierce, T. F. I. McDonnell, F. B. Lawton, J. J. Splunk, James T. Eagan and J. Cullen Greene, all of North Kingstown.

The interment was in the Elmgrove cemetery at Allenton.

Prescott Hall Butler.

Mr. Prescott Hall Butler died at his home in New York Monday. Last summer he was stricken with rheumatism on his yacht and was brought to his home. A few weeks ago he suffered a relapse and rapidly grew worse until he passed away Monday. A widow and three children survive him. Mr. Butler was well known in Newport, being a trustee of the Prescott Hall estate in this city. He was a well known lawyer in New York.

Newport has been treated to a snow storm of considerable duration this week and good sleighing is the result. The snow began with light snow flurries Tuesday morning and continued with increasing energy through Tuesday night. Some snow fell on the following day but not enough to make any material addition to that already on the ground. Tuesday evening the storm was at its height. The snow fell very fast, and the wind drifted it somewhat. The flakes were very light and dry, so that there was no great delay to traffic on the streets. The street railway company sent out the snow plow which experienced no difficulty in keeping the track open. The cars of the Island road were run somewhat behind schedule time but no trips were lost.

The A. C. Titus Company have gone into the Christmas trade more extensively this year than ever before. Not only have they a large and attractive assortment of lamps, pictures and china and crockery of all kinds but also a finely selected line of furniture which has pleased all who have examined it. While the tendency of Christmas giving is approaching the useful articles more closely every year, a selection of a chair or table is sure to please the recipient. The Titus store is one of the most attractive in the city, especially for the holiday shopper.

Schooner North Star, Captain N. P. Rose, went ashore Tuesday morning on the west breakwater of old harbor, Block Island. The schooner was hauled off by Keeper Littlefield and crew of the New Shoreham Life Saving station. The schooner leaked some and went to New London to haul out on the marine railway. Great credit is due Captain Littlefield for rendering prompt assistance, and another laurel is added to his long list of lives and property saved.

The Arctic Ice Company have leased from the Savings Bank of Newport the ice houses and the artificial ice plant formerly belonging to the Newport Ice Co. The Arctic Company now has a storage capacity of 35,000 tons of natural ice and two artificial plants, one with a capacity of thirty tons a day and the other fifteen tons. The company hope to be able to begin cutting ice in a few days.

The sister of Mr. Robert G. Babcock, of this city, express messenger, was fatally injured last week. She had been out doing Christmas shopping. She returned to her place of residence in Boston, and by some accident fell down the cellar stairs fracturing her shoulder, from the effects of which she died on Saturday last. Her funeral took place on Monday of this week and was attended by the family and friends from this city.

Mrs. Martha T. Fiske widow of Mr. Josiah M. Fiske, was married last week to Mr. George Whitfield Collord, the wedding taking place at the home of the bride in New York. The wedding was a great surprise to their many friends, as their engagement was not even known until a few weeks ago, and then it was told to only a few intimate friends.

At a mass meeting of colored citizens at the Shiloh Baptist church Wednesday evening resolutions of thanks were voted to Rev. Quincy Ewing of Greenville, Miss., for a sermon condemning the lawlessness and lynching of the negro in the South. Music was furnished at the meeting by the Jeter family in its usual pleasing style.

On January 1st., 1902, the Charles E. Lawton Post and the Woman's Relief Corps will have a joint installation.

Election of Officers.

St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M.

Master—Irving P. Irons.
Senior Warden—Robert W. Curry.
Junior Warden—Edward P. Luke.
Treasurer—James G. Topham.
Secretary—Ara Hildreth.
The new master made the following appointments:
Chaplain—O. O. Langley.
Senior Deacon—George C. Lawton.
Junior Deacon—George Melville.
Senior Steward—Charles A. James.
Junior Steward—F. de M. Bertram.
Marshal—William Curry.
Sentinel—J. D. Wright.
Musical Director—W. R. Boone.
Tyler J. G. Spingler.
The officers were installed by Right Worshipful Arthur H. Arlington, assisted by Most Worshipful Elisha H. Rhodes.
Mr. N. T. Hodson, the retiring master, entertained the members after the exercises.

Malbone Lodge, No. 93, N. E. O. P.

Junior Past Warden—P. J. Keeley.
Warden—John P. Sanborn.
Vice Warden—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Goddard.
Secretary—James H. Goddard.
Financial Secretary—William H. Boone.
Treasurer—Mrs. Eva Sisson.
Chaplain—William B. Bailey.
Guide—Charles S. Goddard.
Guardian—T. Fred Allan.
Sentinel—William F. Watson.
Medical Examiner—John H. Sweet, Jr., M. D.
Trustees—William A. Peckham, Charles S. Goddard, Frank G. Scott.

Coronet Council, No. 63.

Regent—W. Fred Watson.
Vice Regent—W. H. Huntington.
Orator—J. Harry Brown.
Secretary—James W. Langley.
Collector—John M. Taylor.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.
Chaplain—Overton G. Langley.
Guide—G. H. Wilbur, Jr.
Warden—A. E. B. Davis.
Sentry—Josiah B. Ellis.
Past Regent—William H. Young.
Trustee, for three years—James T. Wright.
Representatives to Grand Council—William H. Young, John P. Peckham.
Alternates—George H. Wilbur, Micah W. Wetherell.
Mr. David M. Coggeshall declined a re-election for chaplain, he having held the office for twelve years.

Newport Conclave, K. of S. F.

Commander—P. J. Houlihan.
Vice Commander—D. W. Maher.
Adjutant—W. J. Christmas.
Paymaster—B. Fogarty.
Surgeon—Dr. E. V. Murphy.
Drill Captain—G. S. Franco.
First Lieutenant—D. J. Buckley.
Second Lieutenant—P. J. Kirby.
Master-at-Arms—James Melville.
Sergeant Major—W. H. Chadwick.
First Sergeant—Charles J. Schultz.
Second Sergeant—J. J. O'Hearne.
Organist—F. A. Fredericks.
Trustee for three years—P. R. Condon.
First Color Bearer—P. J. Smith.
Second Color Bearer—H. J. McAdams.
Arbitration Committee—James A. Orr, D. J. McGowan, P. J. Hayes, J. E. Sullivan, J. B. Donovan, William Young and Herman Weiner.

Court Pride of the City.

Chief Ranger—P. W. Good.
Sub-Chief Ranger—M. J. Butler.
Treasurer—W. H. Chadwick.
Financial Secretary—Maurice Roach.
Recording Secretary—D. Bowman.
Senior Woodward—M. J. Shea.
Junior Woodward—James Beadle.
Senior Beadle—John McPhee.
Junior Beadle—P. J. Connell.
Physician—Dr. E. V. Murphy.
Druggist—C. M. Cole.
Trustee for Three Years—John J. Pendergast.
Organist—Charles J. Schultz.

Court Wanton No. 6979, Foresters of America.

Chief Ranger—John B. Mason.
Sub-Chief Ranger—George Hull.
Treasurer—Joseph Taylor.
Financial Secretary—Samuel A. Hilton.
Recording Secretary—Robert Johnstone.
Senior Woodward—Leo Verrlest.
Junior Woodward—Frederick Wilkinson.
Senior Beadle—Alex. Nichol.
Junior Beadle—John Murray.
Physician—Dr. Sweet.
Druggist—Charles M. Cole.
Trustee for Three Years—James Rothnie.

Brotherhood of St. Paul.

President—Dr. F. B. Warden.
Vice President—Charles S. Goddard.
Secretary—George E. Dilley.
Treasurer—William A. Ferrent.
Chaplain—Rev. C. Harley Smith.

Boyer Lodge, F. and A. M.

W. M.—W. S. S. Decoursey.
Senior Warden—James W. Johnson.
Junior Warden—Daniel J. Ayler.
Treasurer—Jackson Carter.
Secretary—Joseph T. Hill.
Senior Deacon—Aaron C. Perry.
Junior Deacon—Clifford Johnson.
Senior Steward—Caleb Harris.
Junior Steward—John Baker.
Chaplain—R. H. King.
Marshall—Robert Cradle.
Musical Director—Henry Graham.
Tyler—Edmund Johnson.

Ocean Lodge, A. O. U. W.

Past Master Workman—Robert C. Bacheller.
Master Workman—Frank H. F. Barlow.
Foreman—George L. Southerland.
Overseer—George Swan.
Recorder—George Pritchard.
Financier—David Stevens.
Receiver—William Allen.
Guide—Robert P. Peckham.
Inside Watchman—Alphonso Parker.
Outside Watchman—Robert M. Wilkey.
Organist—A. C. Griffith.
Trustee for Three Years—W. O. Milne.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Robert C. Bacheller.
Alternate to Grand Lodge—Perry B. Dawley.

Stone Mill Lodge, No. 3, A. F. and A. M.

W. Master—Stephen G. Payne.
Senior Warden—David B. Allen.
Junior Warden—Ollie M. Mitchell.
Treasurer—James H. Holmes.
Secretary—Aaron C. Buchanan.
Chaplain—William H. Ayges.
The master made these appointments:
Senior Deacon—Robert E. Brooks.
Junior Deacon—George W. Griffith.
Senior Steward—Frank Burch.
Junior Steward—Henry Reed.
Marshal—Samuel H. Norris.
Tyler—William B. Johnston.

Central Baptist Church.

Clerk—Samuel W. Marsh.
Church Treasurer—William P. Carr.
Missionary Treasurer—John M. Swan.
Superintendent of Sunday School—Charles M. Cole.
Assistant Superintendent—William P. Carr
Secretary of Sunday School—Miss Julia E. Sheldon.
Treasurer of Sunday School—R. B. Parker.

Epworth League, Thames Street, M. E. Church.

President—W. L. Northup.
First Vice President, department of spiritual work—Jeremiah Duggan.
Second Vice President, department of mercy and help—Mrs. Charles S. Goddard.
Third Vice President, department of literary work—Mrs. C. H. Smith.
Fourth Vice President, department of social work—Bessie Gladding.
Secretary—E. Frances Blaine.
Treasurer—H. C. Zimmerman.

Sunday School, Thames Street M. E. Church.

Superintendent—T. Fred Kaull.
Assistant Superintendent—James G. Albro, 2d.
Secretaries—Charles S. Crandall, Amelia Martland.
Treasurer—Charles D. Martin.
Librarians—Dudley P. Bacheller, Allen McLeod.
Organist—Bessie Gladding.
Assistant Organist—E. Frances Blaine.

Mr. George W. Wright is able to be out after a serious illness.

The Asylum Investigation.

An investigation of the method of conducting the city asylum has been held by the asylum commissioners this week in response to anonymous letters sent to Mayor Garrettson. The commissioners held two meetings at the asylum, one on Monday and one on Wednesday, and thoroughly questioned all the inmates of the house, asking about the food, care and treatment received. In no case was any statement made to show that Keeper Wilbor or any of his family were other than kind and thoughtful for the comfort of the inmates.

The first trip to the Asylum was made on Monday last, there being in the party Mayor Garrettson, the Asylum Commissioners, and City Solicitor Burdick. An inspection of the building and premises was made after which the inmates were called before the commission and questioned carefully. Keeper Wilbor was not in the room at the time. All united in saying that the treatment accorded them was good, and several took especial pains to tell of various kindnesses that had been performed by Mr. or Mrs. Wilbor. No one told of any personal force or harsh language used to control the inmates, except in one case where it was deserved. After several hours' session the board concluded its investigation for the day.

On Wednesday the commissioners again visited the asylum and questioned the inmates who had not been seen at the first session; also Keeper Wilbor. The second investigation was as unproductive of anything derogatory to the administration of the house as was the first. At both hearings the witnesses said that they were allowed to attend church in town if they saw fit; but most of them preferred to attend the chapel at the asylum.

Mayor Garrettson has informed the commission that he considers that the affairs of the asylum are excellently administered.

Mr. William Johnson, in the employ of Mr. William R. Hunter, at Sunnyfield Farm, Middletown, has been missing since December 4. He left all his personal effects in his room, and as yet nothing has been heard of him.

Miss Gibbs, who owns a villa on Gibbs avenue, is seriously ill at her residence in New York.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The Court of Probate held its regular monthly meeting at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon, when all the members were present and action was taken on the following estates:

Estate of Edward P. Chase. The petition of Susan G. Chase and others to appoint Albert L. Chase, Administrator thereon, was referred to the third Monday of January, with an order of notice.

Estate of William H. Bliss. On her petition, Martha C. Bliss was appointed Custodian thereof and her petition to be appointed Administratrix was continued to the third Monday of January and notice of its pendency directed to be given.

Estate of Nathaniel Greene. Mary Greene, as Executrix of his will, presents her first and final account therewith for allowance, which is referred to the third Monday of January and notice ordered thereon.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—A. Herbert Ward was appointed a Committee to represent and guard the interests of the town, in any legislative proceedings which may be had in relation to the stone bridge at Howland's Ferry, and especially to see that no additional burden is fastened upon Middletown, in respect to the maintenance of the same, by any change in the structure thereof. He was also authorized to employ legal counsel if found necessary.

Orders on the town treasury were granted to the following named persons in payment of their several accounts:

J. Overton Peckham balance due on five highway contracts, $522.87, for extra stone put on the East Main Road, $72.23; for work in Turner's Lane, $6.00; W. Clarence and J. Overton Peckham payment due on contract for stoning Green's lane, $500; John H. Spooner, highway repairs in Road District No. 1, $86.81, Arthur R. Anthony, Pascal M. Conley, Jr., Dennis J. Murphy and George Nathan Smith, services as supervisor of the election held Nov. 5, $3.00 each; T. T. Pitman printing ballots and advertising notices, $13.50; John D. Blair, bounty for killing 2 minks and six skunks, $5.00; accounts for the relief of the poor, $38.00: making a total of $1256.41.

DEATH OF CHARLES CASWELL.—Charles Caswell who died on Monday night was the third man in active life who has deceased in this town since the seventh instant, the other two being Edward P. Chase and William H. Bliss. Mr. Bliss was comparatively a young man, while Mr. Chase and Mr. Caswell were in the prime of life. Mr. Caswell was the son of Robert Caswell and had lived in Rhode Island the greater part of his life, although for a few years he was a resident of Massachusetts. He married Hannah E. Carter, daughter of William J. Carter, by whom he had ten children, nearly all of whom survive their father. He was a thrifty farmer of frugal habits and reared to manhood and womanhood six sons and two daughters. Possessed of a cheerful and obliging disposition, with plain and unpretentious manners, he made a kind and agreeable neighbor and was generally liked and esteemed by his fellow townsmen.

TEN YEARS' TRIAL

The Story of a Soldier's Struggle

By Brigadier General
CHARLES KING

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CHAPTER XVI.

A problem that had worried "Cat" was just how he should treat Langdon when he came to camp. It was the duty of officers visiting within its limits to call upon the commander unless they happened to be his senior in rank. But "Cat" went further. He considered it to be the duty of even civilians to show their appreciation of his station, a case of mistaken judgment, since the average American civilian shows respect to nobody except a woman, and not too much to her. "Cat" considered that Langdon would call, accompanied by Melville, when he could invite them both to dine. But Langdon didn't come and didn't call. He had been bidden to spend a week with Melville and go with him and a party on a four days' picnic in the hills. Langdon's answer reached Melville the day before the start. He would join them on the picnic, but as yet thought best not to visit camp. Melville's orderly met him with a spare horse at War Bonnet Station, and a day's ride northward by way of Buffalo Gap brought him at sunset into the midst of a joyous gathering. Woodrow and Rodney May had even galloped out ten miles to meet and guide him in.

"It's just our own crowd, Eric!" said Rodney joyously. "We'd be like old times if we only had Hurricane here." And Langdon, who somehow had half expected to find Santley and possibly Channing of the party, felt instant sense of relief, yet hardly liked to own it even to himself. Santley he cared little about, but Channing had stood his friend and served him well. Why should he not have welcomed Channing's presence? Why, should he secretly rejoice that Channing was not here?

They all came tumbling to meet Langdon.

With the old accustomed salute and with joy in their honest eyes a brace of battery men sprang to aid him as the little party dismounted in a lovely glade among the crested hills. White tents gleamed among the pines in the setting sun. Dogs and children, with loud acclaim, came tumbling to meet him. Melville, glad and genial, linked his arm in that of his guest and led him to the campfire. Two sturdy young Melvilles climbed and twined about his legs and beat him lustily upon the back as the ladies arose to greet him, Mrs. Melville with frankly extended hand, while Ethel Grahame, looking the picture of health and serenity in a jersey waist and Tam O'Shanter, clamped a huge earthen bowl in one rounded arm and presented a spoonful of sirup, her soft cheek dimpling, her white teeth gleaming between the ripe red lips. Langdon bowed over Mrs. Melville's hand and bent both knees in abortive attempt to sip the contents of the spoon, a difficult feat without the aid of the youngsters and one that only resulted on their part in a climbing race for his back and on his to still further prostration. It was just as well for Channing's peace of mind that he had not been included in the family plan. It might have been better had not that plan likewise omitted Santley, who had found means to get away from battery duties and to take the 30 mile ride into the heart of the hills on the trail of his hopes and, sitting in saddle at the edge of the glade, to look on at this pretty picture and then turn and curse the folly that had led him thither. Others might welcome Langdon; he could and would not. Neither could he spend the night, as he had planned, in Melville's camp. In bitterness of spirit he rode back a dozen miles to a miner's cabin, and Torrance was his confidant when at noon next day he returned to duty and reported what he had seen.

Five evenings later the whole command, six troops of horses and two field batteries, were grooming at the picket ropes along under the edge of the mesa, and Torrance, in natty undress uniform, riding whip in hand, was sauntering up and down watching the work of his men, when he became aware of eager glances and mutterings. The tap, tap of currycomb and brush went on as steadily, but heads kept bobbing up and gazing over the brown backs of his strong gun teams, and, glancing about to see what it meant, Torrance became aware of a sight that sent him presently to the opposite side of his line. Strolling down the slope, talking volubly, came the colonel, his dogs tumbling about him, as usual, his orderly following primly at his allotted distance. Melville, calm, courteous and dignified as ever, listening with all outward appearance of serene interest on one side, and on the other, lithe, spare and erect, looking marvelously unlike the sad, jaded, hopeless man who left their midst the second year before, clad now in trim camping garb, strode Langdon. When D battery broke ranks half an hour later, three rousing cheers rang out on the evening air, and Torrance sent for his first sergeant.

"What made the men cheer?" he asked, and the sergeant was imperturbable.

"I couldn't say, sir. They just broke out when we broke ranks. Reckon they felt good, sir."

"Look here, Sergeant Flynn," said Torrance, "men don't cheer in unison without somebody to give the word. Who gave it and what for?"

"Sergeant Ramsey gave it, sir. He didn't say what for."

"He didn't have to," was what the veteran was within an inch of saying.

"This thing's got to stop," said Torrance sternly. "You know as well as I it was because of—of Mr. Langdon's being here, and such demonstrations are disrespectful to the colonel."

"The colonel didn't hear it, sir. He'd gone home."

"He'll hear of it and hold me responsible," said Torrance angrily. "Not only that, but I observed men saluting when they spoke to Mr. Langdon. That's all wrong."

The battery sergeant ground his heels together and his teeth, but held his peace.

"You know, a dismissed officer's entitled to no such honors," said Torrance. "Just order it stopped. You may go." And Flynn turned away, thinking things he could not say. Langdon spent that night at Melville's tent and was to leave for the railway after breakfast in the morning. Before breakfast he and Ethel Grahame were strolling slowly up the shaded pathway in the north ravine. The brook came tumbling down its rocky bed to their right, and half a mile out they met a little squad of battery men, with the familiar "D" upon their hats. They were carrying tempting little strings of trout. Two of them glanced at Langdon, reddened, half raised their right hands, dropped them and gazed awkwardly away. They were his own old men. Then they met a third, who looked squarely at him and raised his hat as courteously as a Virginian and stood aside to let them by. A few rods farther on two others, fishing from the bank, turned and gazed, then glanced quickly at each other and exchanged grins. These last were strangers—men who had come into the battery after he had left it, a rather ill favored pair. There was no reason why they should salute; there were reasons why they should not. But, on the other hand, a courteous and respectful demeanor should have been observed if for no other reason than the presence of a woman, a member of the major's household. But it pleased these two young cubs, only recently from the streets of some eastern city, to titter audibly and follow the pair with impertinent glances. Langdon could not but see it, and his soul rose up in wrath. Miss Grahame, too, had not failed to notice a thing so utterly unlike the pleased, smiling manner of the veteran soldiers whenever the garrison ladies happened to pass their way. Eager to dissemble, as though she had not seen, Ethel plunged instantly into enthusiastic comment on the view before them. It was indeed a lovely scene, but Langdon's soul was hot within him. The indignity was as much to her as to him. He half turned, as though intending to step back and accost them. She read his purpose and with quick movement placed herself before him.

"Oh, just look at that vine!" she cried, pointing to a climbing plant among the rocks across the tumbling brook, then, all smiling confidence, beamed upon the fishing twain. "Oh, could you reach me a spray of that! I'll thank you so much."

No answer. With broad, blue flannel backs ostentatiously turned toward the speaker, the two young fellows hung their heads, slyly glanced at each other and giggled again. It was more than Langdon could stand. Springing past her, standing stunned and aggrieved at such boorishness—the first and only evidence of ill will she ever saw among the soldiery—he was upon them in an instant.

"Out of the way, you hulking brutes!" he ordered, low and stern, as he laid a heavy hand on the shoulder of the nearest.

"I don't have to," sneered the fellow. "You ain't givin orders here," and went spinning backward at the instant, hurled by all the force Langdon's arm could muster. It wasn't too much. His old training stood him in good stead, but practice had been stopped by the wound of the previous winter, and in another moment he realized that he had two ruffians to deal with and was alone, unarmed. Ethel Grahame's shriek of terror rang through the ravine as the two sprang at their helpless victim and bore him down among the rocks. The next instant a tall young soldier bounded past her and hurled himself upon the topmost assailant. It was the lad they rescued from the street blackguards that night at Brentwood. Then, from behind a screening ledge of rock stepped another figure. "This is no place for you, Miss Grahame," said a voice she recognized at once. "Let me escort you home." And Lieutenant Santley laid a hand upon her wrist. For answer she shook him off, sprang forward, dipped her handkerchief in the rushing waters and quickly turning, placed it upon Langdon's temple, as, dizzy and somewhat dazed and breathless, he rose from the ground, the blood trickling from a little gash in his forehead. One of the attacking party, furiously struggling, was being pinned to earth by Langdon's rescuer. The other, wet and bedraggled, stood shivering in the grasp of big Sergeant Ramsey, who shook him furiously and demanded was he drunk or crazy.

A tall young soldier bounded past her.

"I'm obeyin orders," was the surly, sullen, abject answer.

"Whose order, you blackguard?" howled Ramsey, with another shake.

For answer the woe begone "rookie" dropped his eyes and writhed miserably in the grasp at his collar. "Whose orders, I say? Answer, or I'll shake the life out of you!" And in mingled appeal and reproach the fellow looked furtively about until his eyes rested upon his lieutenant.

"It's a lie!" cried Santley.

CHAPTER XVII.

The firm of Cresswell & Langdon, attorneys and counselors at law, to use the diction of the dramatic papers, "opened to good business" in Brentwood, and its fame spread beyond the Red Water valley. One thing about it was objectionable to the junior member from the start. The Seattle had by this time "subsidized" Cresswell and limited the sphere of usefulness of the concern. Langdon had no reason to love the management of either road, but that of the Seattle was especially obnoxious. Men with just claims against that company could not look to him for legal aid, and he would have been less than human had he not cared in such cases to appear rather for the plaintiff than the defendant. The road had its regular staff, of course, and kept it busy day and night. A railroad lawyer may be paid a salary no superintendent can aspire to, but he earns it and must see to it that local talent along the line is not too often arrayed against him. "You're too quixotic, Langdon," said even his big hearted, big framed, big voiced Kentucky friend. "You're too much given to kicking against the pricks. That's no way to get ahead in life!"

Langdon was poring over some papers at the moment and turned in his revolving chair and looked up with a quizzical smile. Gray hairs were sprouting at his temples, and two or three appeared in the thick growth of his mustache; lines and crows' feet were digging underneath his fine, clear eyes, but he was looking the world in the face now. He had his start and sought no favors. "You are thinking of which case now?" he asked, and there were two of Langdon's eccentricities the senior never ceased to twit him about. One was the celebrated trial of the United States versus Santley, when that distinguished officer was brought to book by an irate colonel of cavalry because of sensational stories growing out of the ravine episode; the other was the arraignment of a former assistant in the M. V. office at Brentwood as accessory in the safe robbery that had resulted in Langdon's discharge. Santley's trial came off long months after the occurrence that led to it, for that story at the time was known to but one woman and half a dozen men, but with a host of vivid embellishments was spread broadcast during the winter when one of the "toughs," whose life had been made almost a burden to him when the story gradually made its way about the battery, concluded that desertion was better than persecution and turned up in Chicago with a pitiful tale of wrong and oppression, abuse and tyranny in the regular army. There was something at bottom, as the fellow told it, for investigation developed that they had assaulted Langdon, that they had provoked his wrath and that they had insisted that they were obeying Santley's orders. They swore to it, in fact, and it might have gone hard with Santley, all things considered, had not Langdon himself journeyed to Pawnee, testified to the exact manner and language of the pair and then so aided Santley in his defense that the slanderers were confounded in open court. It was established that Santley had merely cautioned the members of the battery that they were to pay no more attention to Mr. Langdon than to any other civilian, and his accusers broke down when cross examined as to the time, place and circumstances under which he had given them further and specific instructions. It spoiled a newspaper sensation and saved a commission. But Santley was sore hurt. Everybody knew he was deeply smitten with Ethel Grahame and had not prospered in his suit.

Many knew that there was only one man who could set him right before the court, and that was the last man he could ask to do so, and few had any inkling of the plan of the defense when as a guest of Major Melville Mr. Langdon appeared at Pawnee little more than two years after his expulsion therefrom, looking very well groomed and fed for a man "picked up out of the Chicago street," as the Nathans had said, two winters before, very calm and dignified in manner, very glad to see Rodney May and Woodrow, very cordial to Channing and his cavalry chums, very courteous to Santley and most civil to Colonel and Mrs. Cat. Nathan and Torrance he never seemed to see, and during his 48 hours' sojourn at the post both those warriors were much occupied with home duties. All Pawnee, however, was aware of the fact that Miss Grahame and Lawyer Langdon had gone out riding together the afternoon of the second day, and Miss Grahame's eyes and color were something beautiful to see as she slid from saddle with just a touch of her slender, shapely hand on Langdon's shoulder as he assisted her to dismount. Everybody else at Melville's was out of sight at the moment, but there were spectators galore up and down the row and on other piazzas, despite the chill air of the close of a winter's day. It was perhaps the consciousness of this display of garrison interest that prompted that very independent young woman to turn at the fence and accost him once more, thereby causing him to leave the horses to the care of Bugler Kerry and to follow her to the steps and stand there, looking up into her glowing face, with the slant of the setting sunbeams illuminating his own clear cut, soldierly visage.

"Looks to me," said Captain Cannon to his better half, "much as though Nathan's malevolence meant Langdon's ultimate bliss." And as Cannon was one of the very many of Ethel Grahame's appreciators it was proper that Mrs. Cannon should promptly point out to him the detrimental side, which she did.

"What good will it do him? She hasn't a penny, and he has nothing but his debts."

"Some women, my dear," said the big gunner oracularly, "are treasures without a penny. As for Langdon's debts," he added, with a sigh, "I wish I saw as clear a sky ahead"—a speech which ruined the serenity of Mrs. Cannon's usually sunny temper as much as a week, and Cannon's coffee was cold and streaky on the morrow. That visit was quite the episode of midwinter at Pawnee in ways more than one. Nathan, Torrance and Santley, who had been quite a close community, had a flare up of some kind and parted company. This was quixotism No. 1—this trip to Pawnee and to the defense of Lieutenant Santley, according to Cresswell's views. He was for a duel when first the story of Santley's malignant persecution of his new partner reached his ears. It was nearly a vain effort for Langdon to tell him the story was grossly exaggerated. It had all the elements of probability, said Cresswell, and he hardly knew what to make of Langdon's indifference. Then, several months later still, as the result of Cresswell's persistent proddings, there were indications that the M. V. people were actually bestirring themselves over that old safe business, and one April morning Brentwood was excited by the story that young Frewen, an English lad whose father had died in the service of the road six years before, was behind the bars awaiting trial on charge of being the safe robber. This was certainly not what Cresswell had been working for. He believed that Betts junior was the man, as he had the safe combination and access to the office at all hours. Frewen had neither. Betts senior was "up the road" the night preceding the discovery of the loss, and Langdon had been in the office alone for an hour after the money was placed in the drawer and before he took the evening train to Gunnison. The officers of the road at the time seemed certain that everything pointed to Langdon, but it transpired later that every cent he had spent could otherwise be accounted for.

Young Betts was something of a swell in his way, a gallant among the Brentwood girls, but he had spent no money beyond that which he received as salary and that "given him by his father," which statement the senior confirmed. For a time it looked as though the thief had been scared into hiding his plunder and was waiting until the hue and cry was over before unearthing and using it. Frewen was a shy, quiet little fellow who lived with his widowed mother and gave her most of his scanty salary, but he was in love with a pretty Brentwood girl, who favored his suit at first, but tired of the prospect of a long engagement and began tormenting him by going occasionally with Betts and others to evening entertainments. Frewen was jealous and unhappy awhile, and then came a change. He returned from a brief visit to Omaha, appeared for the first time in his life in stylish raiment and began to cut a dash in social circles, joined the rifles, then in the heyday of their fame and fortune, and took pretty Aileen to parties where Betts was not even bidden, and in April came the crash. It would have lifted the last prestige of suspicion from Langdon's name had Frewen been convicted, but he wasn't, for Langdon, his captain, turned to and proved him innocent. It was a simple matter. The contemplation of her boy's misery had been too much for even a grasping and parsimonious woman. Mrs. Frewen had money stored away that she had scraped and saved for years, but denied, fearing that the pension paid her by the road would be stopped if ever the management found she was fairly well to do. Langdon's almost laughing development of that case was a joy to the Brentwood yarn spinners for long months later, but it put "the road" in bad light, notably the house of Betts, and won him more enmity. Therefore did Cresswell call him contumacious and quixotic. Both Betts and both roads were arrayed against him now, and Cresswell fretted. What was he to do with a partner who made enemies among the seats of the mighty and would not truckle to the Mammon of unrighteousness? Langdon saw unerringly what was passing in the senior's mind and that summer told him so. "You have been a good friend to me, and I must not hamper your hopes and plans, colonel," said he. "If you should be nominated for congress, I'll take the stump for you. If not, they need active lawyers in the far northwest, where the road is pushing through the Idaho mines. I'll swing my shingle out there."

Two things happened to add force to the project. For the very reason that his opponents proved him to be a "corporation lawyer" the farmers and artisans joined forces against Cresswell, and he failed to capture the convention, a man of far inferior mold becoming the nominee for congress. It soured the Kentuckian more than a little, yet was exactly what Langdon had prophesied. No elder likes to see the power to say "I told you so" in the hands of a junior partner. Langdon discreetly said nothing except in answer to his senior's remarks. He was having an experience of his own.

The command of the regiment to which the rifles were assigned as Company C had been vested in a veteran of the civil war who once knew something of old time tactics, but could not master the new. In June the regiment was under canvas and such instructions as the colonel could give it for an entire week, and the whole organization could see that the Brentwood and Gunnison companies that had had the advantage of Langdon's coaching were head and shoulders above the rest. One day the colonel was ill, and the lieutenant colonel was suddenly confronted by a possibility he had never contemplated, that of having to drill the battalion. Camp was to be inspected next day by a "regular." There would surely be a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Patient. I counted up to 18 000.

Doctor. And then you fell asleep?

Patient. No; then it was time to get up.

"Yes," said the haughty young woman, who was a Colonial Dame as well as a Daughter of the Revolution, "my great-great-grandsire fell at Bunker Hill." "Ice or banana skin," inquired the polite young man from Milwaukee.

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"Ah," said the lawyer, "you might perhaps say that to the foreman of your establishment, but that is not the way I make my bread!"

Horseman. That is a remarkably fine animal you are driving, madam.

Lady. Oh, I wouldn't part with this horse for the world. He's just as gentle as can be, and real fast, too.

Horseman. So I should judge. Has he ever been backed against any noted trotters?

Lady. Well, I don't know, but it seems to me we back against pretty much everything in the street every time I attempt to turn around.

Kenilworth. Yes, the drama has degenerated most sadly.

Kalbfleck. Indeed it has, said I went to a theater the other evening, and they passed around water between the acts!

John Henry Alexander, who ran theatres in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dumfries and Carlisle in the first half of the nineteenth century, had, like a good many actor-managers, a high opinion of himself. Hence he was politely styled "Alexander the Great." One night during a play he had to fire a gun at a bird, the discharge being followed by the fall on the stage of a stuffed bird. Alexander fired, but no bird fell. Shaking his fist at the "property man" aloft, he muttered in audible tones, "Doon wi' the doo, man, doon wi' the doo." And by and by, amidst shrieks of laughter, there dropped on to the stage the figure of a "doo," or pigeon.

It was in the Equity Court room, in the Federal building, before Judge Aldrich, and it was an insurance case, with a witness on the stand from way up in Berkshire hills. He was tall and cadaverous, and one would never suspect him of being humorous. After a long description of the fighting of the fire by his fellow countrymen, he was finally asked by one of the lawyers:

"Well, as a matter of fact, the building was completely destroyed wasn't it?"

"Well, we managed to save the cellar!"

Judge Aldrich joined in the laughter, that was general and prolonged.

When Edmond About, the famous French novelist, was writing criticisms, a friend, Chardin, wrote a play which was a failure. He came to About and begged him to tell about the acting and scenery and say as little about the drama as possible. About was embarrassed, but finally replied: "Oh, very well, I will give but a word to the play."

"Thanks," cried the author, with effusion, shaking the critic's hand.

About kept his word. He told the plot at great length, with comment and gave many interesting details about the accessories. At the very end of the article appeared this one casual line: "About midnight, the curtain fell, and the piece with it."

One of the campaign stories that floated through the cloakroom yesterday related to Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, and Governor Shaw of Iowa. According to the story, these two republican orators were stumping Kentucky.

After a successful meeting, the Kentucky colonel, who had the two republican statesmen in charge, invited them into the hotel barroom for some refreshments.

"What'll you have?" he asked Senator Fairbanks.

"A little cold Apollinaris," was the reply.

"And you? "said the host to Governor Shaw.

I think I will have a glass of buttermilk.

"The barkeeper turned to the Kentuckian. "What shall I give you, colonel?" he asked.

The Kentucky gentleman heaved a long sigh. "Under the circumstances," he said, "I think you can give me a piece of pie."

Adjourned Unanimosly.

Correspondent (approaching Irish sergeant)—I am told, sergeant, that you had a skirmish with the enemy this morning.

Sergeant—We did that, sor.

Correspondent—And did you come off with flying colors?

Sergeant—Floyin colors, is it? Bedad, it wasn't awnly the colors that was floyin, but ivery mother's son of us in the bargain.—Boston Courier.

Mental Insolence.

"Do you believe in natural selection and the survival of the fittest?"

"I do," answered the candid man. "I have to. I don't know enough about those subjects to give any reasons to my scientific friends why I shouldn't believe in them."—Washington Star.

Preferable.

"Doesn't it make you nervous to hear your husband constantly complaining about the way political affairs are managed?"

"No," answered the tired-looking woman. "It's a relief to have him complain about politics. It takes his mind off the meals."—Washington Star.

Securing Himself.

"That man says he wants all the advice he can get on the way he is to conduct the office to which he has just been elected."

"That is very shrewd of him. In that way he is pretty sure to get just the kind of advice he desires. Then he can lay the responsibility on some one else for doing precisely as he pleases."

She. I surely hear steps coming up the hall.

He. Impossible! I had them firmly nailed down last week where they were loose.—Chicago News.

Smuggling Extraordinary.

An amusing charge arising out of a lady's attempt to smuggle a dog into England on the Ostend-Dover mail boat was heard by the Dover Magistrates yesterday, and a fine of 6 guineas and costs was inflicted. Max Muller, of No. 68 Charlotte street, Fitzroy square, London, had acknowledged the ownership of the dog, and the summons was issued against him. The lady had given an address in Leicester square, which proved to be wrong.

Walter John Haines, examining officer of His Majesty's customs, stationed at Dover, said that early on the morning of August 31 he was present at the landing of the passengers at the admiralty pier, Dover, from the Belgian mail packet princess Henriette. He noticed a lady and gentleman land, and challenged the gentleman as to whether he had any baggage to be searched, and he replied "No." As the lady passed witness she stumbled, and he at once came to the conclusion that she had something concealed under her dress. Witness directed them to proceed to the small shelter house on the pier, and requested her to produce whatever she had concealed or he would send for the female searcher. The lady and gentleman were left in the shelter house with the door secured on the outside, and a reasonable time was given them to produce the concealed article. On entering the shelter again the witness was surprised to find a fair sized fox-terrier running about gasping. Apparently the dog had been tied from the lady's waist, and evidently a cloth had been placed over the animal's mouth to prevent it barking or biting.

Witness asked the couple why they had not applied for a license, and the gentleman replied that they did not want the dog placed in quarantine. He was of the opinion that the dog belonged to the lady, who gave the name of "Gretzeliger." He sent the dog back to Ostend. The animal did not seem as if it had enjoyed the trip. The lady and gentleman were both foreigners. The dog must have been placed under the lady's clothes before she went on the boat at Ostend. The bench, in inflicting the penalty, commended the customs officer on his smartness.—London Telegraph.

Words On Women.

Remember, woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone.

He that would have fine guests let him have a fine wife.—Ben Johnson.

Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman rules us still.—Moore.

Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, shall win my love.—Shakespeare.

Oil and water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.—Bulwer Lytton.

The most beautiful object in the world, it be allowed, is a beautiful woman.—Macaulay.

If the heart of a man is depressed with cares, the mist is dispelled when a woman appears.—Gray.

Lovely, women, that caused our cares, can every care beguile.—Beresford.

He is a fool who thinks by force or skill to turn the current of a woman's will.—Samuel Tuke.

Raptured man quits each dozing sage, O, woman, for thy lovelier page.—Moore.

Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heart.—Luther.

The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from, Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old darky who had sent the house girl in to tell me that he wanted to see me.

"I come Fum Decatur, Miss Alice," he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two hours ago, but I didn't 'low you wus ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heerd er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhunt. Dat's what I'tol' you. She ain't de color er no rabbit"—bursting into a laugh—"but she sho do git ober de groun' lak one."—Leslie's Weekly.

Regulating a Clock.

It is not, of course, possible to seize hold of the hands of a clock and push them backward or forward a tenth or twentieth part of a second, which is about the limit of error that is allowed at the Greenwich observatory, so another method is devised. Near the pendulum a magnet is fixed. If it is found that the pendulum is gaining either too fast or too slow, a current of electricity is switched on, and the little magnet begins to pull at the metal as it swings to and fro. It only retards or accelerates the motion by an infinitesimal fraction of a second each time, but it keeps the operation up, and in a few thousand swings the tenth or the twentieth part of the almost invisible error is corrected, thus making the clocks "keep step" at the proper instant of time.—London News.

The Mission of Dialect Literature

"There are numerous dialects in the Chinese language, and the inhabitants of one locality may have difficulty in understanding those of another," remarked the professor.

"Well," said the theorist, "that's what China gets for not printing publications that make a specialty of dialect stories. This country takes no chances on not letting the different sections keep acquainted."—Washington Star.

A Prisoner.

"I thought you guaranteed that suit of underwear you sold me not to shrink?" said the customer, who entered the store and stood in a somewhat cramped attitude.

"I did," replied the merchant; "if it shrinks bring it back."

"I have brought it back," said the customer in evident embarrassment, "but I got caught out in the rain and can't get it off."—Ohio State Journal.

Feminine Strategy.

He.—"You are holding your parasol on the wrong side to protect you from the sun."

She—"Yes, I know it, but there is that horrid Miss Upperten, and I want her to see my new hat."

Hoax. I hear your friend Jenkins took part in an automobile race last week.

Joax. Yes.

Hoax. How did he come out?

Joax. On crutches this morning.

AFTER THE VACATION

Busy Season for Doctors, Dentists and Tinkers.

When People Return from Summer's Outing There Is Much Demand for Medical Advice and Much Repairing to Be Done.

The end of the vacation season is a busy time for the transportation companies, for the baggagemen and for the apartment house agents. The handy men who do little jobs about a house, from winding a sash cord to cleaning a furnace, the electricians, bell hangers and the plumbers, all find extra work when people return to their houses, which had been closed or placed in the hands of a servant or two for months. But these are not the only people whose work increases with the close of the season—the physician and the dentist come in for their share of extra work, and many of the men in these professions know this and come home from their vacation early enough to be on hand when the wanderers return, says the New York Tribune.

Some people when they go away for the summer, lay in a stock of medicine and advice, and think they have provided against anything that may turn up. If nothing happens, if none of the children become sick; if they manage to avoid accidents and come home whole, the wise parents pat themselves on the back and congratulate themselves on having gone away provided with Dr. Curem's medicines and advice. If there is sickness of any kind in the family while the vacation lasts one of the first things that the returning mother does is to send for the family physician. "There is nobody sick," she will tell the doctor when he comes, "but while we were away our William was unwell." Then she'll tell what was the matter with the boy, what medicine he got, what diet was prescribed and all about the cure. "Now, do you think that was all right?" she may say, or, "If there was any typhoid in the water or malaria in the air can we do anything now?" or "Shall we continue the diet prescribed by the country doctor?"

That is only one class of after-vacation patients. Another is made up of people who come to report as to what good or harm has come to them because of the physician's advice to go to the country. These people are not all agreeable visitors at the doctor's office. If when they return to town they are still not free from the hay fever, malaria, rheumatism, nervousness or indigestion, for the cure of which they went to the country or to some watering place, the doctor hears from them. Most patients are reasonable in that respect and understand that an absolute cure was not expected, but others give the doctor a piece of their mind, and vow they will never go to the country again because a physician advises them to do so.

But there is another class of patients at this time of the year which is rather a large one. It is made up of people who went to the country perfectly well and returned worn out and sick. Their vacation is usually a constant "go" and they become tired out, exhausted and complain of being "run down." On the whole physicians miss considerable practice during the vacation months, but it is usually made up right after the people return, and the general practitioner gets a few weeks of heavy business.

An uptown photographer said that he had stranger after-vacation clients than his neighbor the physician.

"People who go to the country and invest a lot of money in fresh air and exercise," he said, "are proud when one tells them that they look well when they get back home. Some of them are anxious to preserve the evidence of their summer gain, and I have had them come here, fresh from the country, and ask to be photographed and 'wonder' if there was no way to show their 'fine tan.'"

KINDNESS BEGETS KINDNESS.

An Incident Which Occurred in Japan—Generous Act of a Soldier Is Repaid.

To say that "kindness begets kindness" is to utter a truism; yet a truism may be worth repeating when it illustrates the efficacy of human sympathy, says Youth's Companion.

A transport returning from Manila with United States troops touched at Yokohama, where many of the soldiers went ashore.

One of their number, while enjoying a bicycle ride, accidentally ran into an aged Japanese, whose movements were so erratic, despite the soldier's warnings, that collision was unavoidable. Prompt arrest and a fine of ten yen (five dollars) followed While paying, the soldier protested, through an interpreter, that he had given warning of his approach with voice and bell.

He was then told that the old man was deaf and blind, and instantly indignation became softened into compassion. The soldier's hand sought his pocket, and he drew forth a ten-dollar bill. Handing it to the interpreter, he said: "Here! It's the last I've got. Give it to 'the old man,' and so saying, he made a hasty exit from the court. The Japanese present were deeply impressed, and the following day a deputation of policemen came on board the transport, found the soldier and returned to him the amount of his fine—their own contribution—with words expressive of their appreciation and regard.

Mrs. Phoxy—Well, I'll be ready for that sealskin sack soon.

Mr. Phoxy—What's a sealskin "sack-soon"?

Mrs. Phoxey—Oh, don't be funny. You said if I'd live at home economically this summer you'd buy me a sealskin sack.

Mr. Phoxy—You misunderstood me, madam; I said I'd be able to buy one; that's all.—Philadelphia Press.

TEN YEARS' TRIAL.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.

review, with the whole countryside out to see and scores of fellows from other regiments to criticise. It ended in Captain Langdon's being asked to "act" as commanding officer, which he did with consummate ease and gave them hours of such "coaching" as they'd never had and more all the afternoon and following morning, to the end that the eight companies passed a surprisingly creditable inspection, and their review was the best given by any of the state forces that summer. The old colonel resigned at the close of the camp, the lieutenant colonel waived promotion, the officers signed a paper asking that Langdon be made colonel, and then some of them privately told the adjutant general they did so because they "couldn't say no, exactly," and yet were opposed to the idea. They might well be, because they knew their incapacity and felt that Langdon would soon be after them with a sharp stick.

The two roads, through their representatives, had also something to say. Mr. Langdon was a brave officer and all that, a good man to have at hand in time of trouble, but one who would probably make more trouble than he could cure. Again, the executive found that there was an undercurrent among the political soldiers and the management of the roads inimical to Langdon's advancement. Election was coming on. Campaign funds were needed. "Put away the sword; states can be saved without it," was something any statesman could say, from Richelieu down, but where was the statesman who could say states could be saved without money? The governor knew that personally and professionally Langdon was the man of all others for that promotion, but he gave it to the major, a gentleman who didn't know a cartridge from a cat-o'-nine-tails, and that autumn in an editorial genuine in its regret The Banner referred to the removal from their midst of the law firm of Cresswell & Langdon. It was understood that brilliant prospects awaited the gentlemen comprising it in the field of their new operations—the rapidly developing region of the mines and forests of the far northwest. It was understood that they had already secured their office in the heart of the great lumber district of the Columbias and that, except in memory, Nebraska would know them no more. That winter Cresswell & Langdon were enrolled among the taxpayers of Spartanville. Another year, and the Kentuckian was in his element and the legislature, while Langdon stuck to the desk and to courts until once again importuned by men who knew his deeds in Nebraska to take the head of a stalwart company of far northwestern militiamen. "Good gracious, Langdon," said Cresswell, "haven't you wasted enough time in that thankless work? What good do you ever expect to get out of it?"

"Two goods, colonel," said Langdon tranquilly. "One is that I am paying the nation for my education; another, gaining for myself a hold among the men from whom the nation must find her soldiers next time she goes to battle. It's got to come, and when it does I go out at the head of a regiment and not the tail of a battery. Mark you that!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN ALBUM OF THE DEAD.

The Late Queen of England Treasured a Book with Rather Gruesome Associations.

For many years before her death—in fact ever since the demise of her husband—Queen Victoria dwelt largely in the tombs, says a London exchange. She mourned unceasingly for Prince Albert, and seemed to forget at times that she owed a duty to the living as well as to the dead. It is related that Helene Vacaresco the Roumanian poet, was once asked by Queen Victoria to write something in her private album—"something in memory of the dead." This is what Mlle. Vacaresco says of the album:

"One after another the pages rustled under my fingers, revealing to me the deep and hidden soul of the woman. No trivial recollections, no records of pride or pomp were in the pages of this book. Neither the days of triumph, so numerous in her reign, nor those of serene content were called to memory here. Nothing but a naive and admirable homage to that which is no more; the shape of the inscription of some gravestone; the last letter of some loved one—mighty kaiser or humble servant—for here were lines traced by the trembling pen of Frederick III., already dumb at the edge of the grave, and there was the cry of the passionate gratitude sent in her dying hour by the good maid to her 'good mistress.' And here were knots of dry flowers—gathered in the churchyard mounds or from funeral wreaths—that the queen had framed in her own nervous, delicate handwriting, telling their stories of memory and mourning. A poem of Tennyson's upon death, never published, perhaps; portraits of those whose image one would never see again, and then upsoarings of faith in the supreme reunion, promises of meeting again—these were the contents of the album of the mighty queen so weak before her own heart and so strong in her suffering that she was wont to bring to the feet of God."

Woman-Like.

Tess—When the first fireman came up the ladder to carry her down to safety she wouldn't go.

Jess—Panic-stricken, eh?

"Not at all. She waited for the second one, who was coming up another ladder, because he was handsomer than the first."—Philadelphia Press.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, December 21, 1901.

The town of Tiverton, with a population of about three thousand, has thirty-seven applicants for liquor license, equal to about one in eighty of the entire population.

Sir Thomas Lipton and his Majesty the King of England have apparently put their heads together to invent a yacht that shall lift the America's cup. Let them come on. It furnishes amusement for them and does not hurt us.

The investigation of the keeper of the Newport Asylum, or any other official for that matter, on anonymous charges, was entirely uncalled for. Anonymous communications are the weapons of a coward and are not worthy of the slightest attention.

Failing to make a fortune singing to the American people Mme. Lillian Nordica now proposes to law the government for it. She wants the modest sum of three or four millions on an old war claim and if she is allowed to sing her song in the ears of the jury she is likely to get it.

Col. Frank F. Olney has resigned from the chairmanship of the Republican City Committee in Providence on account of having been appointed a member of the Police Commission of Providence. Gen. Hunter C. White will probably succeed him. Gen. White is a good man for the place. He has long been chairman of the Republican State Central Committee and has performed that duty most acceptably.

Through the death of Gov. Gregory, the Lieutenant Governor, Charles Dean Kimball, becomes acting Governor for the rest of this year and on the first Tuesday in January he will be inaugurated Governor for the full term for which Gov. Gregory was elected in November last. This action comes under the last amendment to the Constitution, adopted in Nov., 1900, Section 3 of said amendment says: "When the Governor-elect shall die, remove from the State, refuse to serve, become insane, or be otherwise incapacitated, the Lieutenant Governor elect shall be qualified as Governor at the beginning of the term for which he was elected." Had the old law been in force which required the votes for Governor to be counted in grand committee after the inauguration of the General Assembly, then Dr. Garvin would have been declared elected Governor for the year ensuing. The Doctor can thus see how narrow an escape he has had from being the official head of the State for a year.

The amended constitution seems to be a little blind on the question of choosing a Lieutenant Governor when a vacancy has been created by the promotion of that officer to the position of governor. The constitution says: "When both the Governor and Lieutenant Governor elect, or either the Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General or General Treasurer elect are so incapacitated, or when there has been a failure to elect any one or more of the officers mentioned in this section, the General Assembly shall upon its organization meet in grand committee and elect some person or persons to fill the office or offices," etc. That would seem to imply that the General Assembly under certain conditions were expected to choose a Lieutenant Governor. The condition is when the Lieutenant Governor elect "shall die, remove from the State, refuse to serve, become insane or be otherwise incapacitated." The only condition here which hits the case is "decline to serve." The Lieutenant Governor elect can "decline to serve" by reason of having succeeded to the governorship, in which case it will be competent for the General Assembly in grand committee to choose a Lieutenant Governor.

There are some things about our city fathers that are peculiar, to say the least. There has been a great deal of talk about going out of town to hire teachers and the school committee have been severely censured for one or two alleged cases of this kind. There is a strong feeling, too, that the city should buy its own supplies at home so far as possible and thus keep what little money there is at home, to aid those who pay taxes to the city and help support the city government. But when the city has a book of ordinances to be printed the Committee on Printing of the city council go out of their way to write letters and send requests to printers in Providence and elsewhere out of the city of Newport to bid for the work. Now there is no class of people in this city that has to work harder for what they get than the printers, and they are all taxed to support the city government, but when the city has a job of printing to be done outside printers are asked to do it. Why not with equal justice ask the coal dealers in Providence to furnish this city with fuel or the groceryman of Fall River to supply the City Asylum with food, or the hardware men or lumbermen or merchants of any and all kinds to send in here all that the city needs in the way of supplies? Is there any justice in making fish of one and flesh of another kind of business? Why not ask the whole world to compete for what the Newport city government requires and ignore Newport people entirely except when the tax collector comes around? When outsiders are asked to compete with home people on anything required by the city that can be furnished at home much injustice is done.

A Prosperous Year.

The year 1901 has practically run its course and made its history. The crops have been made and mainly harvested. There remains to be sold a large part of the yield of wheat and cotton, both of which are selling at notably high prices. Congress is again in session, with much less general apprehension in the business and financial community as to radically disturbing legislation than usual. Our new President has presented his first message and received the commendation of this and other countries for his moderation, judgment and clear appreciation of the needs of the country as therein displayed. The war in South Africa appears to be nearing its end, an event which will be speedily followed by a remarkable revival of industry in that rich but hitherto sadly hampered country. The wonderful gold mines which were shut down by the war will be rapidly restored to a producing basis, adding largely to the world's output and to Great Britain's monetary relief. The development of South African agricultural resources will open broad fields of employment, while American mechanics will contribute largely to the machinery and railway requirements of that Continent. The United States has produced nearly $80,000,000 in gold in 1901. The United States Treasury held on Dec. 1, over $530,000,000 in gold and a surplus of $167,000,000 over trust funds and reserve. No other country holds as much gold in its official depository as ours.

The amount of money in circulation on December 1 was $2,250,000,000, larger amount than ever before and an average per capita of $28.78. In anthracite coal our output this year will be about 58,500,000 tons, an increase of over 8,000,000 tons over last year, while the price realized is nearly or quite $1 per ton more than in 1900. The production of iron ore in the Lake Superior region is over 20,000,000 tons, much the largest on record. The northwestern Pacific States have had a phenomenal wheat crop and the channels for its transportation to the Orient are rapidly increasing. The three states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho have produced 58,000,000 bushels of wheat and 10,000,000 bushels other cereals, and the farmers of the three states have received more than $21,000,000 for their crops. The state of Kansas has raised over 81,000,000 bushels of wheat, valued at $51,000,000, and (in spite of the drought) 42,000,000 bushels of corn worth $22,000,000. The deposits in the banks of that state (where, a few years ago the distress was such that Populist delusion raged with notable violence) now average $80 for every man, woman and child within its borders. Moreover, the combined banks have a surplus of undivided profits of over $6,000,000 upon their capital of $15,700,000, which indicates an average book value of $140 per share for their stocks.

These figures tell an amazing story of American prosperity in 1901. Another item in the same general line is the fact that in central Pennsylvania twenty thousand laboring men who were out of employment a year ago are now at work for the highest wages ever paid in that district. A railroad contractor of that region is quoted as saying: "In thirty-five years' experience I have never known such prosperous labor conditions." In another important line of commercial industry—shipbuilding—we have enjoyed the third successive year of notable prosperity and growth, and American tonnage has now practically attained the maximum of the historical year of 1861. Even with recent additions, however, we are dependent upon foreign bottoms for the transportation of over 90 per cent. of our exports and imports, so our ocean shipping has yet a long way to go to reach proportions worthy of our commercial importance as a nation. Our foreign trade continues in large volume. In the eleven months ending with November, the exports of the five principal articles of domestic export showed a gain of nearly $39,000,000 over 1900, of which breadstuffs contributed over $24,000,000. Cotton fell off nearly $13,000,000, but, as the bulk of this staple has been held back in the hope of the higher prices which the shortness of the crop appears to justify, the coming three months will doubtless bring the value of cotton exports up to the average.

The strength of the country as a whole, in its political, financial and industrial departments, is far and away beyond what the most sanguine would have dared predict, even as late as five years ago. Having this strength, and holding the power which it imports, it now remains to be seen if we can work out our further destiny with energy guided by prudence, courage unmarred by boastfulness, dignity coupled with modesty, and integrity without stain."

Dr. Garvin received 668 votes in Cumberland and his opponent 502, according to the count of the town council: in other words a thorn was stuck into the flesh of the Republican boss in the General Assembly by a majority of a little more than one hundred votes.—Providence Journal.

The Doctor is as harmless as a last year's robin's nest in a Republican House of Representatives, where the Republicans have a majority of more than three to one. The only thing the Doctor can accomplish is to put the majority on record accordingly.

Congressman McCall of Massachusetts seems to have, for the time being at least, cut aloof from his Republican associates in Washington. His remarks on the holding of the Philippines and his vote on the tariff bill are diametrically opposed to the Republican policy.

Governor Gregory's Death.

Proclamation by Lieutenant Governor Charles D. Kimball.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Proclamation by
His Honor Charles Dean Kimball.

It is my painful duty to announce to the people of the State that His Excellency William Gregory, Governor of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, died at his residence in North Kingstown on Monday, Dec. 16.

For fourteen years he faithfully served the State in different capacities. Devotion to the general welfare and care for the public interests marked the discharge of his duties. His fellow citizens associated with him in both public and private life will gratefully preserve his memory.

The funeral services will take place at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Wickford, on Friday, Dec. 20, at 1 o'clock.

Now, therefore, I, Charles Dean Kimball, Lieutenant Governor, Acting Governor, do hereby request that on that day all public offices and schools be closed, and that, as a tribute of respect, all business be, so far as practicable, suspended between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock.

[L. S.] In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed at Providence, this seventeenth day of December, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and one, of the founding of the State the two hundred and sixty-sixth, and of Independence the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

CHARLES DEAN KIMBALL.

By the Lieutenant Governor, Acting Governor.

CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

Proclamation by Mayor Frederick P. Garrettson.

Executive Department, City of Newport,
R. I., Mayor's Office, Dec. 18, 1901.

To the Citizens of Newport:

It is my sad duty to announce to the citizens of Newport the sudden death of William Gregory, governor of the State of Rhode Island on Monday afternoon, December 16, at his home, Wickford, Rhode Island.

As a man and as a citizen he held the respect of every one, and those who knew him well were attracted by his simple, unaffected and lovable nature. As a public officer he was at all times conscientious in the performance of his duty, and this characteristic fitted him to the position of chief executive in our beloved state, which he so ably held. We behold with sorrow the grief of his family, particularly that of his beloved wife.

Out of respect to the memory of our late governor I, therefore, suggest that the national flag be displayed at half-mast from noon until sundown Friday, December 20, and that between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, the time of the funeral ceremonies, on that day, all business be suspended.

I further urge you to be loyal to his successor, Charles Dean Kimball, who was not only an associate in public life but an honored friend of our late governor.

I herewith set my hand and seal this eighteenth day of December, 1901.

FREDERICK P. GARRETTSON,
Mayor.

The Young Abandoned.

The three masted schooner Edward W. Young, formerly of the Reynolds line of schooners, has been abandoned at sea and her crew rescued with difficulty. The schooner carried a crew of seven men, and sailed from Georgetown, S. C., on December 13, for New York with a full cargo, including a deck load of lumber. On Saturday a heavy southeast gale set in with enormous seas which swept the decks continuously and caused the schooner to labor heavily. This was off Body Island. The gale continued to blow without abatement, and the seas pounded the vessel so much that she filled and it was found impossible to clear the craft.

On last Monday morning the Young was sighted by the steamer Advance on her trip from Colon to New York. A boat was launched and the crew were taken off safely and brought on board the Advance. When abandoned the schooner appeared to be breaking up.

The schooner was built in East Boston in 1888 for the Reynolds line, and most of the stock was held here. The Newport shareholders have sold out their interests, however, to the Export Lumber Company, and but one or two shares are now owned here.

Miss Isidore Lull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lull, has returned from Bradford Academy for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. Thatcher T. Pike has gone to Bristol to enter the Herreshoff's works for engineering instruction.

Mrs. George H. Norman and her daughter, Miss Mabel Norman, are at Naples.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clews, Jr., have been visiting in this city the past week.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1901, by W. T. Foster.

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 21.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent December 22 to 26, warm wave 21 to 25, cool wave 24 to 28.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about December 29, cross west of Rockies by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to January 2, eastern states January 3.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about December 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states January 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about January 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 4.

Temperature of the week ending December 30 will average above and rainfall below normal.

About date of this bulletin the weather will be generally warm, warm waves on Atlantic and Pacific coasts, cool wave on lower lakes and east gulf states.

Not much rain may be expected during balance of the month and most of what does fall will be along Missouri and Ohio valleys in the winter wheat section.

Storm waves of the last half of the month will take northern route through Canada and our northern states while the cool waves will pass through the southern states making it relatively colder in the southern than in the northern states.

No very severe storms are expected during balance of December, not much snow fall in great central valleys and not as much rain as the wheat crop requires.

Union Lodge, No. 446, Knights of Honor.

Past Dictator—Henry J. Hass.
Dictator—Thomas J. Potter.
Vice Dictator—Stephen L. Goddard.
Assistant Dictator—Walter Sherman.
Chaplain—William S. Bailey.
Reporter—James H. Goddard.
Financial Secretary—Francis Stanhope.
Treasurer—Samuel H. Orr.
Guide—Samuel Speer.
Guardian—George W. Leonard.
Sentinel—W. J. H. Stewart.
Trustees—H. J. Hass, W. S. Bailey, Walter Sherman.

The installation will be held on the first Tuesday in January.

Washington Matters.

A Busy Week in Congress—Work on the Tariff Bill is Being Hastened—The Proposed Philippine Tariff—The Committee on Canals Reports Morgan's Bill Favorably.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16, 1901.

Both houses of Congress have worked with unusual energy during the past week and as a result there will be some important legislation enacted before the Christmas recess. In the Senate a large amount of time had been devoted to the discussion of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and a final vote will be taken today. That the treaty will be ratified is assured.

Senator Lodge and Senator Foraker have both spoken with much ability in favor of the convention and have shown themselves familiar with its details from every point of view. The concensus of opinion, of the Senators supporting the treaty, is that the United States will, by its terms, be at liberty to fortify the canal, and will have the privilege of making special tonnage rates to her own vessels engaged in the coastwise trade and that, while obligated to maintain the neutrality of the canal when other nations are at war, she will, if involved in war herself, be at liberty to suspend its provisions of neutrality, in so far as her enemy is concerned and, if necessary to her military success, she may even close the canal and as soon as peace is declared, the treaty, which would have been merely suspended during the war, will again be in force.

It is unlikely that further legislation will be taken up by the Senate before the holiday recess with the possible exception of the consideration of the House tariff bill which will pass the latter body on Wednesday.

December 19th, has been fixed by both houses as the date of adjournment and it is quite probable that it will be impossible for the Senate to take up and enact the tariff bill on the one day remaining after its passage by the House, but some of the friends of the measure tells me that, inasmuch as the bill was practically completed on Friday, they are trying to get the Senators to consider its provisions before its formal passage by the House, so that they may be ready for immediate action on Wednesday. If the Senate consents to such hasty action it will be unprecedented and will be taken only as a result of the pressing need of the government of a bill, providing revenue for the defrayment of the expenses of the Philippine Islands.

On Friday the Ways and Means Committee reported "a bill to provide revenue temporarily for the Philippine Islands." In explanation of the provisions of the bill and the necessity of its passage, Chairman Payne said the United States has found itself confronted with the necessity of making extensive public improvements in the Philippine Islands, that schools have been established, roads built and repaired and a large amount of work in improving the Harbor of Manila has been already performed, that the continuance of such public improvements will be necessary for an indefinite period, that the Treasury Department has been collecting the duties scheduled in the Dingley tariff bill on goods imported from the Philippines and that the Taft Commission has carefully prepared a tariff bill for the Islands calculated to afford the needed revenue. By a decision of the Supreme Court, the duties provided for by the measures mentioned could no longer be collected and, therefore, the present bill became a necessity to the continued administration of the affairs of the Islands.

The bill provides for the collection of the same duties as were formally collected under the Dingley and Taft Commission bills and converts all duties collected on Philippine goods imported into the United States into the Philippine treasury. It permits foreign vessels to engage in commerce between the Philippines and the United States on payment of the same tonnage dues as are paid by vessels entering the United States from foreign countries and it further provides for a drawback of 99 per cent on imported goods manufactured in the United States and shipped to the Philippines.

The minority also presented a report denouncing the bill as imperialism, objecting to the general course of the United States in her treatment of the Islands and dissenting from practically all the provisions of the bill. "We oppose the whole policy of the majority in dealing with the Philippine Archipelago", are the words of the minority report. The discussion of the bill will open tomorrow, and a vote will be taken not later than four o'clock on Wednesday.

The Senate Committee on Isthmian Canals has reported favorably on Senator Morgan's bill providing for the construction of the Nicaraguan Canal. Senator Morgan in reporting the bill went into the matter of the Panama Canal extensively and had only words of condemnation for the methods of the Panama Canal Company and their representative, M. Hutin. The present prospect is that the Senate will pass the Morgan bill, but it is believed that the House will pass the bill offered by Mr. Hepburn and now being considered by the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. At the meeting of that committee held on Friday, the Hepburn bill was supported by all but one member, Mr. Fletcher of Minnesota. The bill was ordered reported but will not be taken up until after the holidays, when it will probably be made the first in the order of business.

Senator Frye has made public an explanation of his Ship Subsidy Bill. After stating that he believes that his former bill was the best that could be framed, the Senator says that he has made some modifications in order to meet the objections which were raised against the former measure. He asserts the necessity of the provisions of the bill in order to establish regular steamship lines between this country and foreign ports which alone can establish regular trade, an impossible accomplishment for tramp vessels. He further submits that the bill passed in 1891 has not resulted in the establishment of any regular line with the exception of the American Line to which it was necessary to make concessions not provided for in the bill.

There is almost unanimous disappointment at the report of the Schley Court of Inquiry, which, by its general report, condemns Admiral Schley on almost every count in the "precept" but which is accompanied by a minority report signed by Admiral Dewey and exonorating Schley on every count. Admiral Schley and his friends profess to be much gratified that the hero of Manila should have declared him guiltless. Attorney Raynor expresses himself as sadly disappointed and believes that the Admiral should now seek redress by a libel suit in the civil courts. As a matter of fact, after all the expense and turmoil of the Court of Inquiry, the matter is left very much where it was before the investigation was begun and it is extremely probable that a congressional investigation will be considered unavoidable.

The sledding notice, issued by the Police Department, designates Sanford, North Baptist, Sherman, Mary, Prospect Hill, Barney, Extension streets and Washington square (north side) for the use of single sleds and Mann avenue, Everett and Catherine streets (east end of Rhode Island avenue), Buena Vista street (east end of Rhode Island avenue), Bath Road (east end of Rhode Island avenue), Narragansett avenue (west of Spring street) for double sleds, but on no other streets.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

California-Oregon Excursions

Every day in the year. The Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line runs through first-class Pullman and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon daily. Personally conducted excursions from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, leaving Chicago on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Lowest rates. Shortest time on the road. Finest scenery. Inquire of your nearest ticket agent or write W. M. Burgard, 301 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y. 10-26-10w

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DECEMBER 1901. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
21 Sat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
22 Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
23 Mon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
24 Tues	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
25 Wed	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
26 Thurs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
27 Fri	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Last Quarter 3d day, 1h. 50m. evening W.
New Moon 10th day, 9h. 50m. evening W.
First Quarter 18th day, 3h. 36m. evening W.
Full Moon 26th day, 7h. 18m. morning W.

A. O'D. TAYLOR

Offers for sale the two farms on Holy Cross Road, within ½ mile of the West Main Road in Middletown, the property of the late Mr. John R. DeBlois; one is 21 acres, the so-called "Valley Farm"; the other 21 acres also, and is known as the "Anthony Farm." The latter is the superior farm, has excellent dwelling and farm buildings. Prices on application. Can supply money on mortgage on either or both.

Office, 121 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

In this city, 12th inst., by Rev. Elijah Richardson, Charles Roy Payne and Lulessie L. Pugsley, both of this city.

Deaths.

In Wickford, 16th inst., William Gregory, governor of Rhode Island, in his 53d year.

In this city, 15th inst., Hannah, widow of Myron P. Rawley, in her 85th year.

In this city, 16th inst., Catherine, widow of Edward W. Reed.

In this city, 18th inst., Melissa, wife of Thomas Davis, aged 62 years.

In Middletown, 15th inst., at his residence Mitchell's lane, Charles Caswell, in his 62d year.

In Portsmouth, 13th inst., Jacintho Tavares Bama, aged 25 years.

In Tiverton, 17th inst., Annie Belle, daughter of Alena R. and the late Samuel S. Manchester, aged 1 months and 27 days.

In Providence, 15th inst., Edwin Atkinson, 78; 16th inst., George R. Bowe, 58; 15th inst., Harriet D., widow of Daniel Sayles, 98; 16th inst., William H. Nichols, 72; 18th inst., Edwin Atkinson, 80.

In Fall River, 15th inst., Lemuel Terry, aged 91 years, 3 months and 21 days.

In Fall River, 15th inst., Jane, widow of Simeon Bamford, aged 82 years.

In Fall River, 11th inst., John Brown, father of Rev. George W. Brown, pastor of St. Anthony's Church, Providence, R. I., in his 88th year.

In Westerly, Dec. 15, 1901, Marandi W. Dickerman, aged 84 years, 8 months, 4 days.

At Phoenix, Arizona, on the 15th inst., Ernest Newbold Hazard, aged 32 years, son of Augustus G. and the late J. N. Hazard of Peacedale, R. I. The deceased leaves a wife and infant daughter.

Acreage Land For Sale Near Indian Avenue.

I have 18 acres of land, commencing at Green End Road and running northerly about ¼ of a mile. This is an excellent location for an ideal summer home, or could be used very profitably for farm purposes, it being in an elevated position, the view from here is very extended and very fine. I can offer this land for $4,500, and it is in close proximity to land held firm at $600 per acre, and is equally as good.

The John R. DeBlois Farm, on Gypsum Lane, comprising 41 acres of land and good farm buildings, I am also offering for sale. I am sole agent for both of the above places.

SIMEON HAZARD,
94 BROADWAY.
Telephone 352.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Need of Progress.

The N. Y. Tribune says: The completion of the Delaware refuge is an apt reminder of the urgent need of carrying to completion the similar work which has long lagged unfinished at Point Judith, Rhode Island, at the eastern entrance to Long Island Sound. Point Judith has from time immemorial been noted for its dangers to the mariner. And it lies upon one of the greatest of all our routes of coastwise commerce. Whether for the perils of the place or for the number of vessels which traverse those waters there is no spot on the whole Atlantic coast at which an efficient harbor of refuge is more needed than at Point Judith.

In a storm of a few weeks ago a fatal disaster occurred at Point Judith which need not have occurred, and in all probability would not have occurred, had the refuge been completed. Congress will do well speedily to provide for the completion of the work for the sake of the scores of thousands of vessels which each year pass that dreaded point.

Miss Ellen Manchester is at home from Wellesley for the Christmas holidays.

No. 1[illegible].

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 10, 1901.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		[illegible]
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		[illegible]
Stocks, securities, etc.		[illegible]
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents		[illegible]
Checks and other cash items		[illegible]
Exchanges for clearing-house		[illegible]
Notes of other National Banks		[illegible]
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		[illegible]
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	[illegible]	
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]	31,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		6,000 00
Total		[illegible]
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		[illegible]
Surplus fund		[illegible]
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		[illegible]
National Bank notes outstanding		[illegible]
Due to other National Banks		[illegible]
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks		[illegible]
Individual deposits subject to check		[illegible]
Demand certificates of deposit		[illegible]
Certified checks		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of December, A. D. 1901.
PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Percy G. Case, Edward A. Brown, Gardiner B. Reynolds, Directors.

No. 1[illegible]1.

REPORT

OF the condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 10, 1901.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		[illegible] 24
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		120,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.		7,000 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		18,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		581 48
Due from approved reserve agents		64,187 40
Checks and other cash items		2,157 01
Notes of other National Banks		1,175 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		173 81
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	1,600 00	
Legal-tender notes	11,873 00	16,973 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		6,000 00
Total		$540,021 72
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		27,820 00
National Bank notes outstanding		111,450 00
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks		3,015 43
Dividends unpaid		216 00
Individual deposits subject to check		168,820 41
Cashier's checks outstanding		212 25
United States Deposits		31,580 81
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers		12,184 75
Total		$540,021 72

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, T. Mumford Seabury, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
T. MUMFORD SEABURY, President.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of December, 1901.
JOHN C. BURKE, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Charles A. Brackett, L. Goodwin Hobbs, John S. Langley, Directors.

No. 1492.

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business December 10, 1901.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts		$236,531 02
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		71 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.		51,500 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		6,800 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers		2,603 57
Due from approved reserve agents		109,476 47
Checks and other cash items		3,155 74
Notes of other National Banks		3,400 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		501 60
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	13,592 00	
Legal-tender notes	11,050 00	24,642 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Total		$605,172 47
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		120,000 00
Surplus fund		50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses paid		42,914 86
National Bank notes outstanding		105,030 00
Due to other National Banks		53 79
Dividends unpaid		677 70
Individual deposits subject to check		283,509 92
Certified checks		1,153 85
Cashier's checks outstanding		1,732 35
Total		$605,172 47

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of December, 1901.
PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Henry Bull, Jr., Albert K. Sherman, G. P. Taylor, Directors.

Newport National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of the Newport National Bank will be held Tuesday, January 14, 1902, at 3 o'clock p. m.
HENRY C. STEVENS, Cashier.
12-21

National Exchange Bank.

58 WASHINGTON SQUARE.
Newport, R. I.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank, for the election of Directors, for the ensuing year, will be held Tuesday, January 14, 1902, at 3 p. m.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 16, 1901—12-21

First National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank, for the choice of Directors, will be held Tuesday, January 14, 1902, from 11 a. m. to 12 o'clock m.
NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 14, 1901—12-21

CHAFFEE'S SUMMING UP

Of Character of Natives of Philippine Islands

THEY ARE WAR TRAITORS

Greatest Hypocrisy Shown in the Attempt to Serve Two Masters—Villainous Priest at Head of Band Who Made a Business of Murder

Washington, Dec. 20.—"History affords no parallel of a whole people thus practically turning war traitors, and in the genius of no other people was ever found such masterful powers of secrecy and dissimulation but it is needless to say that no powerful state was ever erected or ever can be erected on such immoral and unenlightened foundations." This statement is made by General Chaffee in a review of one of a number of court-martial cases in the islands, the records of which have been received at the war department.

The case which brought forth this comment from General Chaffee was one wherein seven natives were tried jointly on a charge of murder. The accused were soldiers in the insurgent army and, after defeat by the American army in the field, abandoned even the show of opposition, and took up their residence at Taytay, in Luzon, a place protected by an American garrison. Then, following the proclaimed policy of the insurgent chiefs, they proceeded to organize secretly a bolo band. When authorization had been given to establish civil government, the band came forward under the leadership of a resident priest and were elected municipal officers of Taytay.

Then ensued a remarkable attempt to serve two masters. In all lawful matters they served with due appearance of loyalty the American government, while at the same time they labored secretly and diligently in the interests of the insurgents. This dual form of government, says General Chaffee, existed everywhere, in strongly garrisoned cities like Manila as well as the smallest barrio.

The municipal officers of Taytay next entered upon a series of murders and continued their deadly work until the growing number of mysterious disappearances led to the discovery of the perpetrators by the American authorities.

Six of the seven natives were sentenced to be hanged, but General Chaffee commuted the sentence of three of them to imprisonment at hard labor for life.

The seventh native, Leonardo De Posoy, a regularly ordained priest, asked for and was granted a separate trial. When Taytay was given a permanent garrison of American troops De Posoy was found there in the regular pursuit of his calling as curate of the pueblo and easily the most influential man in the community. He cultivated the good will of the American officers and promised to aid them in keeping peace. But when the elections to American civil government offices were held he put forward and caused to be elected as president Caledonio Javier, whom General Chaffee describes as an "illiterate and bigoted man" whom De Posoy knew was an officer of insurgents and whom he commended to the people as the best man for the office because he was "bold."

At his trial De Posoy, who was held to be the chief agent in the Taytay murders, took advantage of the loophole which appeared to be afforded by his position as priest, by contending that, while the participators in the wholesale murders in Taytay would confess the same at confessional, he was compelled by his sacred office to keep silence.

General Chaffee pronounced this defense of no value, saying that "the confessional does not lay upon any man, priest or layman, the obligation of suppressing knowledge of crimes being committed by third parties, the consummation of which could have been prevented without violating the secrecy of the confessional."

In this particular case, it is stated, the knowledge of the crimes was brought directly to the priest's notice and was not gained through the confessional. General Chaffee confirmed the sentence of death imposed by the court-martial which tried De Posoy, but commuted the sentence to 20 years' imprisonment at hard labor "out of respect for his calling and of the great religious organization of which he is a most unworthy member." Said General Chaffee in concluding his review: "No person living in these islands can be permitted to plead his office, however sacred or exalted, as a protection for crimes committed."

Miss Stone's Release Seems Near

Constantinople, Dec. 18.—W. W. Peet, treasurer of the Turkish mission in Constantinople, accompanied by the interpreter of the United States legation here, started last night to meet the brigands who hold Miss Stone captive. They will attempt to secure the release of the prisoner in exchange for the ransom money now available.

Stood Too Near Fire

Calais, Me., Dec. 10.—Miss Rosa Shea, a domestic, aged 16, was standing near an open grate when her clothing caught fire, and she was soon enveloped in the flames. She was terribly burned, and died last evening.

Sawmill Crew Quarantined

Littleton, N. H., Dec. 20.—Five smallpox patients were found at a boarding house at North Lisbon yesterday. The entire crew of the sawmill there has been quarantined.

Anti-Boxing Sentiment

Middletown, Conn., Dec. 18.—The Connecticut Mayors' association, at their meeting here yesterday, adopted resolutions declaring that boxing matches should be prohibited, as "they are detrimental to the peace, good order and morality of the community," and recommending that the constitutional convention make provision for uniform charters for all cities of the state.

MOB TOOK POSSESSION

Of Pro-Boer and Anti-Chamberlain Meeting

WRECKED THE TOWN HALL

Assault From Outside and Within the Building Caused Speakers to Fear For Their Lives—Lloyd George Is Denounced as a Traitor

London, Dec. 19.—David Lloyd-George, M. P., spoke in Birmingham town hall last night. The majority of the audience were enraged by his pro-Boer and anti-Chamberlain utterances. They rushed the police cordon guarding the platform. In the meanwhile the building was besieged from the outside by a mob, who smashed windows and tried to force the doors, which had been barricaded. They fusilladed the audience with stones through the windows. The police reserves were turned out and succeeded in dispersing the mob after repeated charges. A number of persons were injured and the town hall was wrecked. Not a single window was left whole.

The students of Birmingham university, which was founded by the efforts of Mr. Chamberlain, held a meeting of protest yesterday and crowds were awaiting admission to the building long before the doors of the town hall were opened. The building filled quickly and it was immediately seen that trouble was coming. While the organist was playing the dissentients began singing "Britons Never Will Be Slaves," until the organist was compelled to desist. Then cheers were raised for "Joey" and a white flag was unfurled amid deafening shouts of "Traitor" as Lloyd-George and friends appeared on the platform.

All attempts at speech-making were futile, owing to the continuous din of hissing, hooting and singing. The speakers had to, perforce, content themselves with dictating a few sentences in the ears of the reporters. These were mainly of protest against the agitation stirred up by the "Jingo" press.

In the meantime the enormous crowd outside the building had become more noisy and more menacing. Presently a stone came through a window. This caused a stampede among the occupants of the gallery. From this time forward pandemonium reigned in the building and ugly rushes were made for the platform.

The police were soon overpowered. Lloyd-George and his friends were compelled to retreat to an inner room for safety. They were unable to leave the building for fear of mob violence and were kept prisoners until a late hour, when Lloyd George, disguised as a chief constable, left the town hall with a posse of policemen.

Many constables were seriously injured in their attempts to clear the streets, which they did not succeed in doing until a heavy downfall of rain and sleet came to their assistance.

Estimates of the numbers of the demonstrators vary from 10,000 to 50,000 persons.

Senator Platt Claims Damages

Washington, Dec. 18.—Senator Platt of New York says he has decided to bring a libel suit against William A. White of Emporia, Kas., and McClure's Magazine on account of an article published in the current number dealing with the senator's life. Mr. White is known as President Roosevelt's biographer. The picture of the senator which Mr. White drew depicts Platt as wholly base, without patriotism or public spirit, dragging down friends and foes to perpetuate his political power.

Endeavorers Incorporated

Boston, Dec. 19.—The incorporation of the World's Union of Christian Endeavor under the laws of Massachusetts was announced yesterday at the quarterly meeting of the board of trustees of the united society. Under the incorporation, Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., was chosen president; J. W. Baer, secretary; William Shaw, treasurer. There are now 61,920 societies.

Agricultural Society Sued

Farmington, Me., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Minnie E. Thornton of Chesterville has brought suit against the Maine State Agricultural society for $5960, as a result of the death of her husband on the grounds of the association last September. Mr. Thornton was killed by a stray bullet from a shooting gallery during the progress of the fair in Lewiston.

Plaintiff Won on Fourth Trial

Providence, Dec. 19.—After four trials a jury yesterday brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for $6000 in the suit of Catherine Kolb against the Union Railroad company. The plaintiff's husband was killed as a result of a fall from a car. Two juries disagreed and there was one verdict for the defendant, but a new trial was granted.

At Least Seven Years In Prison

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 17.—Ferdinand L. Jenks, who was on Thursday last found guilty of assault with intent to kill Charles Major, was sentenced by Judge Sherman to a term of not less than seven nor more than 15 years in state prison, one day of which shall be in solitary confinement.

Vessels Frozen In on Kennebec

Bath, Me., Dec. 19.—Not for years has the Kennebec river here been so jammed with ice as at present. Steamers are unable to run, and tugs have failed to keep the channel open or to liberate schooners nipped in the floes of anchor ice. Two tug boats with tows are in the ice.

Means Life Imprisonment

Boston, Dec. 18.—Benjamin Brown, a negro, was arraigned before Judge Lawton yesterday on an indictment charging him with the murder of Alice Crowell in July last, and pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree. He will come up for sentence Friday. Imprisonment for life is the penalty prescribed by the statute.

SKELETON ON FLAGPOLE

Trick Attributed to a Secret Society at Harvard University

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 20.—Early yesterday morning the residents of Cambridge were surprised to see a skeleton hanging from the top of the flagpole on Cambridge common. No one knows how it got there, but as is usually the case, the affair was laid to a secret society which is supposed to exist at Harvard under the name of the "Med Fac."

The skeleton was attached to a piece of black cloth about two yards long, and the rope was securely twisted so that it was impossible to take it down. It remained there all day. Some suspicion is directed to a man living near the common who is reported to have received a long box from New York recently. Other men think that the skeleton is one of two which were stolen last year from the laboratory in the scientific school.

To the Med Facs was laid the twisting of a Spanish flag on the same pole during the year of the Spanish war, and of various articles since then, one every year. The perpetrator of these acts has never been discovered.

Farmer Charged With Forgery

Shelburne Falls, Mass., Dec. 20.—Israel L. Hull, a cattle dealer and farmer of Halifax, Vt., is under arrest here, charged with forging of the names of H. F. and E. J. Roberts of Halifax to a note for $2500. Hull was slightly known at the Shelburne Falls bank, where he called and asked to have a note for $2500, signed by himself and apparently endorsed by H. F. and E. J. Roberts, discounted. Cashier Hawkes noticed that the ink on the signatures was the same and communicated with Messrs. Roberts. He found that they had endorsed no note for Mr. Hull. The arrest followed.

Using Prairie Schooners

Pittsfield, Me., Dec. 20.—This morning, as a result of the recent storm, witnessed the novel sight of teams of 12 horses starting from this place to haul freight to Waterville, a distance of 20 miles. This freight is for Boston and New York, from the woolen mills of this town. Pittsfield has been without mail since Sunday last until yesterday, when a small amount was received from the east only. Freight traffic is several days off.

Bad Spot For Brakemen

Attleboro, Mass., Dec. 20.—Robert MacCorkel, 25 years old, employed on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad but two days, was on top of a box-car yesterday when his head came in contact with an overhead bridge. He was found dead on the car top by a fellow brakeman. A number of brakemen have been killed in the same manner at the same bridge.

Brokers Win a Round

Boston, Dec. 20.—The case of the brokers, John M. Fisher and Fred E. Betts, was before Judge Brown yesterday in two of its many phases, when the last of the four cases upon which the men were arrested on mesne process was disposed of by the court finding that neither man intended to leave the state at the time of arrest and neither intended to leave now.

Alleged Robber of Students

Medford, Mass., Dec. 20.—The police have arrested for the Cambridge officers, John P. Sullivan, on suspicion of thefts from students at Harvard, Tufts and Yale. Considerable jewelry was secured, some of which is believed to belong to Harvard men. Sullivan is 25 years old and a college graduate.

Knocked Out by Jack

Middlebury, Vt., Dec. 20.—An investigation in the alleged poisoning case in Ripton, which resulted in the death of Carleton Gopill and the critical illness of four companions, shows that the men secured a gallon of wood alcohol and improvised what is known among the mountaineers as "jack."

Providence Couple Suffocated

Providence, Dec. 20.—Death by illuminating gas, accidentally inhaled as it escaped from a defective gas heater, came to Policeman Patrick Lynch and his wife. The bodies were found at the Lynch house by a policeman who wondered why his fellow worker did not respond to roll-call.

Thirty Years on the Bench

Somerville, Mass., Dec. 20.—Judge Isaac Story, for 30 years past justice of the municipal court in this city, died suddenly last night of heart trouble, at the age of 83. He was able to attend to his judicial duties to the last and occupied his usual place on the bench yesterday.

Life Sentence For Murder

Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 20.—Pasquale Calabrez was yesterday convicted of murder in the second degree and was sentenced to state prison for life. Calabrez was charged with being implicated in the death of Jacob Larcen at Greenwich, May 28 last.

Police Escorted Workmen Home

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 20.—There was no excitement around the morocco factory of Thomas A. Kelley & Co. last night when the non-union men left off work. A large force of police was on hand and the men were escorted in safety to their boarding houses.

Trains Not Yet Running

Belfast, Me., Dec. 20.—The people of Belfast were reminded of stage coach days yesterday, when the first Boston mail since Saturday was sorted in the postoffice. It had come by boat. Train service will not be resumed for another week.

Didn't Know He Had Smallpox

Somerville, Mass., Dec. 20.—Oscar L. Johnson walked into the city physician's office yesterday and asked to be treated for measles. He was rushed to the smallpox hospital, as his case was well advanced.

Murder and Attempt at Suicide

Nashua, N. H., Dec. 16.—Mrs. Eva Brooks, wife of George A. Brooks, a car checker for the Boston and Maine railroad, was shot three times and killed Saturday night at her home on Cottage avenue by Charles Hawkins. The latter attempted to take his own life by firing a bullet into his head, but it passed the brain and the effort was unsuccessful.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Elbridge F. Currier, aged 35, committed suicide at Boston by shooting himself through the head.

Michael Martin, aged 56, was killed at West Salisbury, N. H., while chopping wood. A falling tree struck Martin on the head.

The resignation of Rev. William Knight, as pastor of the Central Congregational church, Fall River, Mass., was accepted. He has accepted the call to Berkeley Temple, Boston.

By a practically unanimous vote the members of the Central Congregational church, Boston, voted to accept the resignation of the pastor, Rev. Edward L. Clark, D. D. The difficulties which have led Dr. Clark to resign were not discussed in the meeting.

Frank M. Stone, aged 31, committed suicide at Watertown, Mass., by shooting. Stone had been in ill health for some time.

Captain Thomas R. Williams, known along the New England coast as a master mariner, died at Islesboro, Me., aged 81.

New York and Manchester, Vt., parties will soon open a large game preserve taking in all the Equinox mountains, in Vermont, and also organize a large sportsmen's club. The mountain will be stocked with game and the streams with fish.

After serving for 45 years as express agent at Wells River, Vt., having retired 13 years ago, Augustus S. Farwell died at his home there, aged 80.

Death, the result of consumption, claimed Truman O. Phinney, of Montpelier, Vt., at the age of 71. He was for 31 years sergeant-at-arms of the state legislature and for 11 years deputy secretary of state. He was prominent in Masonic circles.

The grocery and provision store of Job H. Cressey, Salem, Mass. was badly damaged by fire. The loss on the building and stock is estimated at $10,000.

The body of Miss Sarah C. Allen of Brookfield, Mass., an elderly woman, was found lying beside the railroad tracks in that town. It is thought that Miss Allen was trying to cross the track when she became bewildered, was struck and instantly killed.

While skating at Braintree, Mass., James Noonan, 12 years old, broke through the ice and was drowned.

The body of Albert Schroder, a German, single, aged 50, was found in his room at Brattleboro, Vt., with a bullet hole in the right temple, the man having committed suicide. He left a note asking that his money in the savings bank, $1700, be sent to his sister in Prussia.

A train struck and killed Charles Hall, a farmer of Durham, N. H., as he was driving home.

Mrs. John W. Jennings of Lynn, Mass., is said to have been left $150,000 and his English estate by her millionaire grandfather, John D. Merrill.

Frank Mahoney, aged 30, died at Clinton, Mass., while under the influence of ether. He had been ill with tonsilitis and his death occurred while an operation was going on.

Essie Milnes, 4 year old, was struck by an electric car at Fall River, Mass., receiving injuries so severe that her left leg had to be amputated. The child may die.

George B. Hill, chief of police of Hartford for many years, died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart, aged 64.

John McGann, aged 30, a workman, employed in the construction of one of the Yale bi-centennial buildings at New Haven, was instantly killed by falling from a girder.

Roswell B. Farren, formerly grand master workman of the New England jurisdiction of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, died suddenly at new Haven, aged 65.

Death removed Mark Kulpe, one of the most widely known and wealthy shoe manufacturers of Haverhill, Mass., who died as a result of severe shock to his nervous system. Mr. Kulpe was one of the most prominent ornithologists and taxidermists in New England. He was born in England, 73 years ago.

A can of naphtha which John G. Foster, manager of Wyman's restaurant at Lynn, Mass., was using on the second floor, was tipped over, causing a fire that caused $2000 damage. Foster's whiskers were singed off by the flames, but he was not seriously burned.

The premature explosion of a flashlight apparatus in the photograph gallery of Frank S. Bryant at South Berwick, Me., badly wrecked the place.

The football eleven of Tufts college unanimously elected Thomas S. Knight, fullback of the eleven, captain for next year. Knight is the son of Professor Knight of the Tufts divinity school.

The Bath, Me., school board has ordered that the teachers and pupils in the public schools be vaccinated without delay without charge, under the direction of the board of health.

Captain George H. Taber of Fairhaven, Mass., is dead, aged 93. He was formerly prominent in the maritime industry and for half a century he was prominent in the affairs of Fairhaven.

A fire in Henry B. Terry's business block at Hyde Park, Mass., caused a damage of $6500. The origin of the blaze is unknown.

Nature's Danger Signals.

Do your eyes blur at times? Do they hurt after reading? Are there frequent headaches? Are the muscles around the eyes drawing wrinkles and crow's feet?

They are Nature's Danger Signals.

Only when sight is gone is the terrible danger realized. It costs so little to help the eyes if done in time. We can give the early help and our advice is free. If you don't need glasses we tell you so.

H. A. Heath & Co.,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

162 Thames Street, - Newport.

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(ILLUMINATING DEP'T.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Free With Every Package of

Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of

VITOS (Wheat Food.)

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.

RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.

RALSTON HOMINY GRITS.

PURINA PAN-CAKE FLOUR.

S. S. THOMPSON,

Postal Station No. 1. 172 TO 176 BROADWAY.

Industrial Trust Co.,

Office, 303 Thames Street.

Capital,	$1,500,000.00
Surplus,	1,000,000.00
Deposits (August 1, 1901),	18,628,056.27
Resources,	21,175,798.81

Transacts a general banking and trust business.
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THE CHARACTER

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Suit of Clothes

IS THE GREATER PORTION OF ITS VALUE.

It is this quality of character which has helped to make our clothes famous, besides the fact that they contain every essential quality of the made-to-order sort at about one-half the price.

Apply the test of your personal investigation today.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

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HOLIDAY BARGAINS AT SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET.

GET YOUR

Hat and Toques NOW.

Great Reduction Sale.

HATS ELEGANTLY TRIMMED with CHOICE MATERIALS, at a Discount.

Do not miss this opportunity,

Children's Hats

in great variety, at extreme low price,

BARGAINS FOR HOLIDAY TRADE,

A USEFUL PRESENT,

FEATHER BOAS,

at low price.

Bargains in MILLINERY, at SCHREIER'S.

EXAMINE OUR

CAPE ANN

—AND—

Black Grain Boots!

ALSO

GRAIN LACE SHOES.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

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OF NEW LONDON, CONN.,

AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

THIS GENEALOGY of about five hundred pages will be published when subscriptions for three hundred copies have been received. Send for circular to

JAMES S. ROGERS,
534 Warren Street, Boston, Mass.

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell Street.

B. W. PEARCE.

Selected Tale.

RAIDING THE RUSTLERS.

It is a story of which little has been told. Most of those who rode with "Flopping Bill's" vigilantes have left the state or crossed the Great Divide. Those who have remained are reticent. As to the 80 or more desperate horse thieves and cattle rustlers who operated in northern Montana in the early eighties—well, bleaching bones on wind-swept prairies tell no tales.

In 1885 the cattle and horse business in northern Montana was becoming more and more unprofitable, for the reason that there were organized bands of horse thieves who had stopping places from the Canadian line to Mexico, and who made more money in the business of stealing horses and live stock than the real owners could in raising them. Of course, more horses than cattle were stolen, because they were easier to get away with, and in those days were worth a great deal more money.

The stealing became so serious that the cattlemen of northern Montana were forced to do something, and in the fall of 1885 they did it. When the cattlemen start to do anything they do it up brown, and it was so in this case.

The tale of the hanging of road agents of 1863-64 by the vigilantes of Alder Gulch has been told so often that it has become known from one end of the world to the other, and it is looked upon as the biggest thing of its kind which was ever pulled off in Montana. This is a mistake, and the cowboys of northern Montana during the year of 1885, from September to November, hanged and shot more men than the vigilantes of Alder Gulch ever dreamed of. This may seem like a fairy tale at this time, but it is a fact, and there are men in northern Montana at the present day who have the papers to prove the assertion.

During the fall round-up of the Judith in the fall of 1885 it was decided to do some hanging. Who proposed the matter, or by whom meetings were held, it is not necessary to state, as one of the leaders of the cowboy vigilantes is now a prosperous stockman within a few miles of old Fort Maginnis, another is a prosperous sheepman living near Ubet, and another lives in Butte, after having spent a number of years abroad. And there are others, but the matter of the real extermination of the rustler was carried on under the direction of "Flopping Bill" Cantwell.

"Flopping Bill" was a desperate character himself and worked against the rustlers because it paid better than to work with them. From September, 1885, until the weather became too cold to ride, "Flopping Bill" and his band of cowboy exterminators worked, and when they had finished there was no count of the men whose candles had been snuffed, but there are men in Great Falls today who can name at least 25 of them, and it has always been estimated that about 80 people were hanged or shot by "Flopping Bill's" band during that fall.

The first performer in the bloody drama of extermination was a half-breed near Fort Maginnis. Some one believed that he had stolen a steer and butchered it, and one night during August, 1885, he was taken near the ranch of Reese Anderson and strung up to a cottonwood tree without a chance to say his prayers, if he knew any.

That was the beginning, and shortly after "Flopping Bill" called for volunteers to search for horses which had been stolen from the herds of several well-known stockmen. The requisition was made on the round-up, which was camped on the Musselshell about 80 miles above the mouth, and reckless riders and desperate men only were chosen.

The posse made a hard ride that day, and by night they came to the cabin of a man named Downs, near the mouth of the Musselshell. Downs kept a sort of trading post, and was suspected of being in league with the thieves. It was early daylight when the posse arrived, and they at once surrounded the cabin, and when Downs came out it was "hands up."

A search of the corral and vicinity discovered 22 D. H. S. horses, and Downs was asked to explain. He saw that he was up against it, and gave a full list of all the men connected with the "rustling" business, and indicated where they had their rendezvous. The Missouri runs swift and deep where the waters of the Musselshell enter it, and the banks are high and steep. A rope was placed about the neck of Downs, and a convenient tree was looked for. Some one spied a large grindstone which stood alongside of the cabin.

"Tie it to his neck and drop him in the river," was the suggestion, and it was carried out literally. Today the big round grindstone, with the hole in the centre, lies in the bottom of the Missouri, near the mouth of the Musselshell, and if time and water have not proven too much for the hempen rope the neck bones, at least, of Jim Downs are the grindstone's companion.

Armed with the information derived from Downs the posse rode south to the mouth of Lodge Pole Creek, where there were several "rustlers" located, and in the early morning light three of them were captured and strung up on same cottonwood trees which surrounded the cabin where they had lived. One of the hempen ropes with which the hanging was done swung in the breeze for many years, and perhaps is there yet—it was up to five years ago.

Some of the cowboys in the posse began to get more than they had bargained for, and wanted to quit the business, but "Flopping Bill" pointed out to them that they would be hanged by the civil law if their share in the impromptu hanging was known, and that, together with other cogent reasons, prompted them to remain.

The next bunch of rustlers was located along the Missouri. They passed as woodchoppers, and a large number of them had a rendezvous at Long John's Bottom on the Missouri, a short ways below the mouth of the Musselshell. "Flopping Bill's" posse came upon the camp early one morning, and was discovered by the horse herder, whom they promptly shot, and charged upon the camp. There was a blockhouse with a stable attached, belonging to the rustlers, but most of them were sleeping in tents, and when the shooting began one of them was shot while getting to the blockhouse. Once there they defied the posse, and it was only by strategy that they were dislodged. While the posse kept up a hail of bullets against the house one of the cowboys sneaked up through the grass and set fire to the stable, and it in turn fired the blockhouse. Just how many rustlers were killed will never be known, but there were at least 11 in the house and six were taken prisoners, while one escaped.

The one who got away was Dixey Burroughs, a half-breed, and well known in northern Montana. Burroughs managed to get away from the house, and was stopped by one of the outer guards, but dropped behind a log and at the fourth shot managed to get his man, and escaped. Who the cowboy was that was shot has never been divulged. He was buried where he fell and a hint given that nothing was to be said about it.

That night "Flopping Bill" went away and during the night a number of men rode up to the camp of the cowboys, and after a sham battle, took the six prisoners, and in the morning their bodies were decorating the cottonwoods, on the east end of Long John's Bottom. "Flopping Bill" came back and said the men who had taken the prisoners were a posse from Miles City—and nobody inquired further.

When Dixey Burroughs escaped he crossed the Missouri on a raft, and met old man James and his two sons, Dick and Jim together with two others. This part of the gang had not been home when the cowboys called, and when Dixey told his story they saw that there was death in the air, and started down the river on a raft. They knew the cowboys were after them and that they would be shown no mercy, and so when near Poplar, they surrendered to a sergeant and a detail of seven United States soldiers, and asked to be taken to Fort Maginnis for trial. The sergeant and his detail started with the prisoners for Maginnis, and early the third morning they awoke to find themselves in the hands of a dozen masked men.

"Hitch up your outfit and drive straight on," said the leader of the party, "and we will not injure you at all; refuse and we will kill you all. The prisoners are ours."

The sergeant, whose name is not recalled—the whole affair appears in the records of the post during this year—hitched up and drove on as requested, and the dozen masked men were left behind. The prisoners were never seen again, except that a couple of years ago an old-timer told a story of meeting Dixey Burroughs over the Canadian line, and he said he had been spared his life by promising to leave the country.

After this the hangings were desultory, but the aggregate for the two months of September and October is believed to have amounted to about thirty. The cowboys would be riding the round-up, and some night word would go around and in the morning 20 of them would be gone for a day or a week, and no questions asked.

That winter, it is related, a crowd of men rode up to the place where the cowboy vigilante crew were quartered, and served notice that every one of them must leave the country or die. The majority of them left, and have met death in one way or another, but there are still two or three of the posse remaining in northern Montana, but they do not boast of having belonged to "Flopping Bill's avengers" in '85. "Flopping Bill" also found it advisable to leave the country many years ago, and less than two months ago his death was recorded in old Missouri—for Bill was a Missourian and had ridden with Quantrell.

The 1885 episode of the rope and gun has not been written about much, but the advertising it got was such as to discourage "rustling" in northern Montana for many years, so that it is only reviving the business—the real old-timer of the bad lands would not take any one's stock as a gift—but "Flopping Bill," the man of nerve, without human feeling, has gone over the divide, and perhaps the stock inspectors may be given more work in consequence.—Anaconda Standard.

"English as She is Writ."

Curiously worded advertisements are common in the London papers. One paper offered a prize for the best collection of such announcements, and the following is the result:

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"For Sale: A pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved legs."

"Wanted: A room for two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad."

"Lost: A collie dog by a man on Saturday evening answering to Jim with a brass collar round his neck and muzzle."

"Wanted: By a respectable girl, her passage to New York; willing to take care of children and a good sailor."

"Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

"Wanted: An organist and a boy to blow the same."

"Wanted: A boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"To be disposed of, a mail phaeton, the property of a gentleman with movable headpiece as good as new."

Influence of Food.

"What do you think of the theory that food has a potent influence in determining character," asked Mr. Smithfield, as he put three lumps of sugar in his coffee.

"I guess it's all right," replied Mr. Wood, as he severed a portion of his beefsteak. "It always seems a little cannibalistic to me when you order lobster."

"Well," retorted Mr. Smithfield, good humoredly, "I ought to have known it was dangerous to lend you money after I discovered your fondness for beets. But, seriously, if there were anything in the theory, wouldn't it make a man sheepish to eat mutton?"

"It would, and prize fighters ought to restrict themselves to a diet of scraps."—Pittsburg Gazette.

Two Languages.

He. Did you ever hear that Jagson's wife speaks two languages?

She. Yes.

He. What are they?

She. The one for company, and the other for Jagson.

One at Home.

Mrs. Happywed. I never saw an educated bear, did you?

Patient Wife. Yes, indeed; we have one around every Sunday afternoon when he is at home.—Ohio State Journal.

A Feminine View.

He. That must be a very interesting book you are reading.

She. Oh, it's awfully exciting! The heroine changes her gown six times in the first chapter.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A Talk by the Landlady.

"Of course," said the fat landlady, as I handed her the key and gave as my reasons for leaving that I was going out of the city. "I suppose that my roomers do get tired of my rooms and want to make a change sometimes, but I can't see why they can't be honest about it. For instance, take that red-headed man who used to room on the top floor and play the piccolo. He came to me yesterday and said: 'Mrs. Addison,' he said, 'I've got a job, way out at Greenville, and while I hate to give up my room here, I've simply got to do it.' Now that young man never got a job in Greenville. He's still working in the same old printing office near the Circle. Then, that model young man who roomed in 17. He handed me the key a few months ago. 'Mrs. Addison,' he said, 'you've been like a mother to me, and I'd rather take a beating than leave you, but the fact of the matter is—' and he stopped and tried to blush—'the fact of the matter is that I'm going to get married and I have rented a beautiful little cottage out at Woodruff Place.' Nerve! I saw him going into a cheap rooming house on Ohio street a few days after he handed me out that hot-air bunch, and to save his life he couldn't get his eyes turned my way. I hailed him, though, and asked him how he liked married life at Woodruff Place. No, sir, I wouldn't care if a man would come to me and say that he was hard up and wanted to change to some cheaper rooming-house, but I'm awful tired of hearing these pipe dreams."

And then she folded her arms and asked me when I intended to leave the city.—Indianapolis Sun.

Best Paid Woman in Washington

The interesting gossip in Washington is the honor that has come to a girl in the post office department.

Miss Lillian A. Norton is appointed temporarily to the position of superintendent of system of postal finance, upon the recommendation of Assistant Postmaster General Madden.

The position carries with it the salary of $2,250 and is the highest salary paid to any woman in government employ in Washington.

Miss Norton is the only woman executive chief here.

Miss Norton was originally appointed in 1888 as a stenographer in the dead letter office, and two years later was transferred to the finance division, and by successive stages was promoted from $900 to $1,600, the last promotion being made in 1894. On July 1 last she was designated as chief clerk to the superintendent of system of postal finance; she is really the financial bookkeeper of the entire system of postal finance.

Massachusetts is Miss Norton's native state, but she was appointed from Texas in 1886.—Chicago Tribune.

A Horrible Example at Home.

"Why is it, Mr. Blinkenham," the jolly little match-maker asked, "that you have never married?"

"Well, I'll tell you," he answered. "In all my life I have never really loved more than three girls, and although they returned my love—of course you understand that I didn't love them all at the same time—it is a singular fact that in each case their parents objected to me."

"Pooh!" she exclaimed. "I don't think much of a man who will let parental objection stand in the way when he really and truly is in love."

"Perhaps not," he went on regretfully; "but you see my father and mother eloped."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Slander.

Greene—They say that Senator Keener is on the make. They even go so far as to say that that new house of his was given to him in payment for his vote.

Gray—It puts me all out of temper to hear such slanders! It is as far as possible from the truth! I know all about it. It was this way: Some people who were interested in a certain bill bet him that house that he would vote against the bill, and he didn't and won the house. That was all there was about it. The idea of Keener's being open to bribery!—Boston Transcript.

His View of It.

"I don't see any reason why people should interfere when fools want to go through the Niagara rapids in barrels." "But it does seem a shameful waste of good barrels, you know."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Her Idea.

Ugly Husband (snarling). "You married me for better or worse, didn't you?"

Wife (hesitatingly). "Yes, but I supposed I would have some variety."

Not Time Enough.

Little Ethel. "Mamma, I know why you can't count th' stars."

Mother. "Why, my child?"

Little Ethel. "Coz it won't stay dark long enough."—Ohio State Journal.

His Proud Boast.

"No, sir!" exclaimed the loud-voiced drummer in the smoker, "I'm proud to say that no house in the country has more men pushing its line of goods than ours." "What do you sell?" asked a curious one. "Baby carriages."

The running of this universe is such a big thing, that it is well, for all general purposes, that it is not managed by the numerous shortsighted wiseacres, who have only individual benefits and present results in view.

A mother's mission is the most important in life; she has the making or marring, the saving or ruining of the children committed to her care. A good mother is the greatest of blessings, and a bad mother the worst of all evils.

The indignant mother. "You say the young scamp took her in his arms! What did you say to him?"

The artless daughter. "I said, 'Hold on!'"—Brooklyn Life.

"Is your poor aunt consolable yet for the loss of her first husband?"

"O, yes! But now her second husband is inconsolable over it!"—Fliegende Blatter.

He. With the assurance of your love I could conquer the world.

She. That will not be necessary. All you have to do is to conquer papa.

The bows of the North American Indians were usually made from a species of osage orange.

After a man reaches fifty a year seems to be about three weeks.—Atchison Globe.

Why He Felt Bad.

"Good morning, Jasper! I am very sorry to hear of your domestic trouble."

"Thank'e, sah, but I hain' knowin' jist wh't sorter trubble yo' 'fers ter."

"Why, isn't it true, as I have heard, that your wife has run away from you?"

"Dar hain' nuffin' mo' true, sah."

"Then you certainly must feel bad about it, don't you?"

"I ain' fuelin' dat at de present time. I done feel nudder bad."

"At the present time? I don't know what you mean by that."

"I mean, say, dat she hain' yit had time enuff ter git so fur away as ter make me t'ink sho' she hain' neider comin' back."

The Sun.

Astronomers tell us that refractory elements like iron, silicon and carbon, perhaps dissociated into simpler substances, are present as vapors in the atmosphere of the sun and that many others of our well known elements, including hydrogen, are also present in this glowing atmosphere. While the heat of the sun's surface and that of the hotter stars is vastly higher than that of the electric furnace.

His Age.

Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a Pillville district replied:

"Well, suh, I some older dan dat pine tree yander, but bit younger dan dat live oak by de gate en hit, quite so ol' ez de house wher I livin at. I ain't much on figgers myse'f, but you kin count up eu seef."—Atlanta Constitution.

Altogether Too Honest.

"By Jove! I left my pocketbook under my pillow."

"Well, your servant girl is surely an honest person."

"That's just the trouble. She will give the pocketbook to my wife."—Fliegende Blatter.

Hopeless.

First Golfer. He doesn't play very well, but he says he's too busy to give any more time to practice.

Second Golfer. Oh, well, if a man neglects golf to attend to his business what can he expect?

The Nearest He Ever Came to It.

"Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?"

"No," he answered, "but I got to talking art to a Boston lady once, and she had me away up in the air inside of two minutes."—Chicago Herald.

A Slim Chance.

Willie. Pa, why do they call our language the mother tongue?

Pa. "Sh! It's because your father never gets a chance to use it."—Tid Bits.

Justice Buffington had recourse to Solomon's law in a decision which he made in Muncy, Pennsylvania, recently. Mrs. Norma Adams and Samuel Gardner, who live on adjoining farms, began suit before him to determine the ownership of a brood of fourteen turkeys. The brood, headed by two old hens, a white and a bronze, had been running the fields of both farms all summer. Mrs. Adams owned the bronze hen and Mr. Gardner the white. Each claimed that their respective hen was the mother of the brood. One of the witnesses before the justice testified that he had once turned a dog upon the straggling band of turkeys. At the approach of the dog the young birds flew into a tree, the bronze hen ran into the woods, while the white hen stood under the tree and gave battle to the dog, which she repulsed, then called the brood to her and they marched off. After hearing this witness Justice Buffington decided that the white hen was the mother of the brood, and gave the turkeys to Gardner.

Dasmap. I had hoped to rescue a wealthy heiress at the seashore this summer who would marry me as a reward.

Bertwhistle. And you failed?

Dasmap. Yes. It was only the impecunious girls who went into the water. The wealthy ones who could afford expensive bathing suits paraded on the beach.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Few Words about

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A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James B. Tovey, Rector St. Jude's and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

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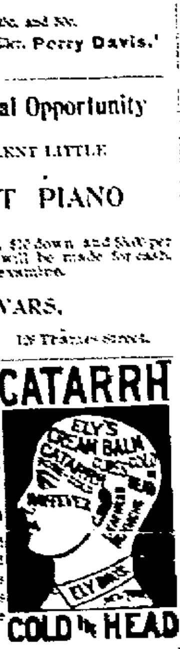

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New York	4 30	8 07	11 00	‖1
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 02	*5 00	*10 02	*1 02
Boston	—	10 10	1 03	3 00
Prov.	—	11 21	2 10	4 18
Newport, ar	6 35	1 00	4 00	6 40
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SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.08, 11.08 a. m., 3.03, 5.03, 9.15 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.27 a. m., 12.27, 4.28 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.08, 11.08 a. m., 3.03, 5.03, 9.15 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.08, 11.08 a. m., 3.03, 5.03 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.08, 11.08 a. m., 3.03, 5.03, 9.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.08, 11.08 a. m., 3.03 p. m.

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TIME TABLE.

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WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—†6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, ‡10.45 p. m.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, †6.45, 7.15, †7.45, 8.15, 9.15, ‡10.15, ‡11.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, ‡10.15, ‡10.45, ‡11.15 p. m.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, ‡10.15, ‡10.45, ‡11.15 p. m.

†To Portsmouth only.

‡To Portsmouth and return.

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Traitors in Parliament.

Colonel Arthur Lynch, having been born in Ireland as a British subject, is perfectly eligible to Parliament at Westminster, and providing that no legal proceedings are instituted against him by the law officers of the crown on charges of treason in bearing arms against the Government, and in "giving aid to the King's enemies," there is no constitutional obstacle in the way of his taking his seat in the House of Commons, as the representative from Galway. Of course, he would be obliged to take the oath of allegiance to King Edward before participating either in the debates or in the votes. It is just possible, however, that the House of Commons may by a vote of its own arbitrarily decline to allow Colonel Lynch to take the oath of allegiance, and to thus qualify himself for participation in legislative procedure. This course was adopted by the House with regard to Charles Bradlaugh, the atheist. And it was not until he had been returned for the fifth time for Northampton, in five successive elections, that he was at last permitted to take his seat.

Even were Colonel Lynch to have duly qualified himself by taking the oath of allegiance, he could still at any moment be arrested and held for treason.

So much for Colonel Lynch. With regard to President Kruger, the circumstances are somewhat similar. He, too, I believe was born under the British flag at Rustenburg, in that part of the British empire known as the Cape Colony, and according to the axiom of English law, once a British subject, one always remains a subject of the English crown. The English law takes no account of foreign letters of naturalization. Moreover, England claims that the Transvaal has never ceased to form part of the British empire since 1877, when in accordance with the representations and petitions of the Boer authorities and the Boer people, who were overwhelmed with financial difficulties and troubles with the natives, the Transvaal was incorporated in the British empire, first as a colony, and then as a semi-independent State subject to British suzerainty.

Providing a man has become a British subject either by birth on British soil, or by birth abroad of English parentage, or else by virtue of naturalization, or as in the case of people living in the Transvaal in 1877, by annexation on the part of the British crown, he is eligible to Parliament, no matter what his creed, or his color. No property qualifications are required. Those which formerly existed have been abolished. Thus there is at the present moment a full-fledged Hindu rejoicing in the name of Bhownaggree, who represents a metropolitan constituency in the House of Commons, and there is nothing to prevent a coal-black Negro from any of the English, African or West Indian colonies, a Chinaman, born under the British flag at Singapore or at Hong Kong, or even a cannibal from the Fiji group of islands in the Pacific from taking his seat in Parliament at Westminster if he can find any English or Scotch or Irish constituency willing to return him as its representative in the House of Commons. The only objection which Great Britain's Parliament seems to entertain is to people publicly professing atheism. This is why the Scotch representative peers refused to allow the late Marquis of Queensbury to represent their order in the House of Lords.

While both Colonel Lynch and President Kruger, having been born under the British flag, are eligible to Parliament, there are plenty of cases where men have not only spent the greater part of their lives in England, have made their home there, and have even fought under the English flag, yet who do not possess the same rights in this respect as the recently returned member for Galway, who was serving on the Boer side in the Transvaal war. It was but the other day that a very remarkable instance of this kind was brought to my notice. The individual in question was an elderly man who, having been born in Germany, had come to England at the age of fifteen, and had made his home there ever since. He had spent a number of years in the London Metropolitan Police with credit to himself, and he had served with sufficient distinction in the army to win the stripes of a sergeant major. When the war in South Africa broke out he re-enlisted, and took part in the campaign until invalided home on account of a certain wound which he had received. Yet he was declared by the returning officer at the last general election to be not only ineligible for Parliament, but even debarred from the franchise owing to the fact that he had never considered it necessary to take out letters of naturalization as an English citizen.

Many other English citizens are subject to similar disabilities. Thus all peers of the realm (except those Irish peers who do not happen to have been elected for life to represent their order in the House of Lords) are barred from the exercise of franchise. So, too, are police officials high and low; they neither have a vote, nor are they eligible. Ineligibility to Parliament extends to the Anglican clergy, to Scottish Presbyterian ministers, and to the Roman Catholic priesthood. Undischarged bankrupts, and those convicted of felony, and who have not completed their sentences, and are merely freed on tickets of leave, are likewise disqualified from election to Parliament; and so, too, are young men under the age of twenty-one, and persons who, having been judicially declared insane, have not been legally restored to their civic rights and privileges. Insanity, however, does not constitute any disqualification in the case of the upper house of Parliament. Lunatics are permitted to take part in the divisions in the gilded chambers, and at the time when the Irish Home Rule bill, enacted by the House of Commons, was defeated by the House of Lords, no less than three crazy peers were brought down to Westminster by their keepers from the insane asylums in which they were held under restraint, and voted as hereditary legislators against home rule.

Andrew Carnegie is eligible to British Parliament, having been born in Scotland, although he is a full-fledged American citizen. It is as a born Scotchman that the author of "Triumphant Democracy" has been elected lord rector of the ancient University of St. Andrews in the "Land o' Cakes." Louis Jennings, who was for so many years editor of the New York Times, and a conspicuous figure in the political life of the Empire State, taking part in all its elections, subsequently became member of the House of Commons at Westminster for the constituency of Stockport, without any difficulty, owing to the fact that he was a Cockney by origin, having been born in London within the sound of Bow Bells. The fact that he had been naturalized in the United States was held to be no disqualification. It was the same with Sir Henry Stanley when he was returned to the British Parliament. For although he went to the United States as a mere boy, yet he was born in Wales. On the other hand, Francis Channing, a native of Boston; Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett, now forced out of the House of Commons by bankruptcy, and who was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., and William Ashmead Bartlett Burdett Coutts, who is a native of Plymouth, Mass., were all obliged to secure letters of British naturalization before they could secure seats in Parliament; this too, although Sir Ellis and his brother Burdett Coutts has come to England as mere boys, and have lived there ever since.—Ex-Attache, in Boston Transcript.

Every One Lives Two Lives.

It is difficult to know whom one ought to pity or envy, for one knows so little about the inner life. You have often been concerned about a neighbor because he had lost a child, or was in narrow circumstances, or suffered from weak health, or was out of society. Perhaps you would have saved your sympathy for some more needy case had you dwelt for an hour in that man's soul, which was closed against the vexations of the world, which was enriched with the gifts of God, where the divine peace ever rested, and the angels of God were frequent guests. You have in thought congratulated another friend because all things do work together for his good, and the sun is ever shining on his life. You had changed your mind after one glimpse into his soul, with its fierce passions, its unredeemed materialism, its dominant selfishness, its black unbelief. For each man lives two lives—the one in the outer court, where the world comes and goes; and the one within the veil—where he is alone, and the real joy of living is the light of God within and the sense of victory.—Ian Maclaren.

Good Advice.

Don't try to take all the world's burdens on your own shoulders, but rather make the responsibility of carrying a devided one. Be generous and give rather than keep the biggest half.

Examine into your own shortcomings rather than those of others.

Act as if you expected to live a hundred years, but might die tomorrow.

Compare our manifold blessings with the trifling annoyances of each day.

Do the duty that lies nearest thee; thy second duty will already have become clearer.

Be content to do the things you can, and fret not because you cannot do everything.

Never reply in kind to a sharp or angry word; it is the second word that makes the quarrel.

A Quiet Tip.

Old Gent. On the eve of your marriage let me give you a piece of advice. Remember when your wife's next birthday comes, and give her a handsome present.

Young Man. Yes, of course.

"Give her the best your pocket can buy every birthday; but at Christmas, New Year's and such times, give her only inexpensive little tokens. Form that habit."

"Yes; but why?"

"It will pay you."

"I presume so."

"Yes. In a few years you can begin to forget the birthday, and she won't say a word."—New York Weekly.

Why He Is Glad.

"Here's a queer announcement on the bottom of the bill of fare: 'The proprietor will be glad to receive complaints against the waiters.' "

"What's queer about that?"

"Why should the proprietor be 'glad' to receive complaints—"

"Because then he knows the customers are not getting more than their money's worth."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Foreign Substance.

Mr. Newlywed. Jane, there must have been some foreign substance in hash this morning.

Mrs. Newlywed. I think not, dear. There was nothing in it but that cold beef and lamb, and a scrap of fish, and a few old potatoes, and the remains of an omelette, and a kidney stew, and a few fresh vegetables, and—

Mr. Newlywed. That's it—it's the fresh vegetables!"—Judge.

A Happy Idea.

Smearer. You know that grand old patriotic sentence which begins this way: "Eternal vigilance?"

Dauber. Why, sure. Every school boy does.

Smearer. Well, I have been engaged to paint an allegorical picture of that sentence. Now, can you suggest a happy idea for "Eternal Vigilance?"

Dauber. I can. Make a picture of a man keeping an eye on his umbrella.—Express Gazette.

The Modern Literary Market.

"Yes," said the fair girl, "Adolphus is perfectly devoted to literature."

"Is that the young man who proposed to you?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Yes. He knows ever so much, and he has a command of English that is absolutely correct and classic."

"That's very nice, my dear. But before you trust your future to his keeping you try him on up to date slang."—Washington Star.

The Lawyer's Advice.

Young Lady. A friend of mine is engaged to a man, and now he refuses to marry her. What would you advise her to do?

Old Lawyer. Is the man wealthy.

Young Lady. No. He hasn't a dollar.

Old Lawyer. Then I'd advise her to write him a nice letter of thanks.—Chicago News.

A Hopeless Case.

"Are the Guggletons in such reduced circumstances?"

"Oh, yes. Why, I understand they are obliged to live within their income."—Life.

Nannie. What are you doing, Willie?

Willie. Puttin' away somethin' for a rainy day. See?—Chicago News.

Hens two or three years old will not lay so many eggs as will pullets in the first twelve months after they first begin to lay.

"Gee! I guess Willie asked pa for me hand all right!"—New York Journal.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Our Tropical Trade.

The prominence given to the commerce between the United States and the Philippine Islands through the recent decision of the Supreme Court and the necessity for legislation on that subject lends especial interest to some figures prepared by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics relative to the present imports from the Philippines and the constant demands of the United States upon the tropics for articles of daily requirement. These show that the total value of imports from the Philippines in the ten months ending with October, 1901, were $3,180,953. Of that sum, only $222,797 was dutiable and $2,961,156 was free of duty. Of the dutiable imports, $188,169 represented the value of sugar, the value of all other dutiable articles being $34,638. Of the free importations, $2,915,771 was Manila hemp, and all other free articles $18,385. The importation of hemp from the Philippines in 1901 shows a large reduction, compared with the corresponding months of 1900, due in part to the small production of hemp in the islands during the crop year of 1900, and in part to a great reduction in price. In the ten months of 1900 ending with October, 27,968 tons of Manila hemp imported was valued at $5,225,201, and in the same months of 1901, 20,679 tons of hemp imported from the islands was valued at but $2,915,771, the decrease in price thus being from $187 in 1900 to $143 per ton in 1901 for the period under consideration.

The very small proportion of our sugar consumption which the Philippine Islands are supplying is shown by a comparison of the above figures of sugar imported from the Philippines with those of our total sugar importations during the year. The total importation of sugar into the United States in the ten months ending with October amounts to about 4,000,000,000 pounds, valued at about $100,000,000, and of this enormous total, only 11,424,000 pounds, valued at $188,169, came from the Philippine Islands. In other words, they have supplied during the present year about one-fifth of one per cent. of the total value of our importations of sugar. The October report of the Bureau of Statistics shows that our importation of sugar from all countries, except Hawaii and Porto Rico, amounts to 3,810,006,267 pounds, valued at $72,935,884. The reports from the Collector at Hawaii show that there was shipped to the United States from those islands in the ten months ending with October, 1901, 615,695,290 pounds of sugar, valued at $21,454,076. And to this the amount shipped from Porto Rico, and our total importations of sugar during the ten months will aggregate the figures above named—four billion pounds, valued at 100 million dollars.

These figures of the sugar importations indicate in some degree the independence of the United States upon the tropics for the requirements of daily life. Of the 100 million dollars' worth of sugar imported into the United States in the ten months of 1901, all but about 12 million dollars' worth came from the tropics. During the same time the importations of coffee amounted to $57,991,303; raw silk, $23,450,615; rubber, $23,303,705; hemp, sisal, jute, etc., $21,191,922; tobacco, $18,802,700; tea, $6,750,879; cotton, $6,000,238, and cocoa, $5,570,031.

Tien-Tsin.—Ching-Wan-Tao, on the Gulf of Liao-Tung, south of Shan-Hai-Kwan, was formally opened to trade on Dec. 14. A staff of customs officials is stationed there.

The King Had to Borrow.

On a recent occasion King Christian of Denmark, while out for a walk, met one of his courtiers who was renown for his stinginess. As it happened on a previous occasion, the King has "treated" him, and it had come to the royal ears that the courtier had not yet finished grumbling at having been "billed". Full of desire to repair the past, the King rushed up to to his subject.

"Now my dear count, I am really going to stand treat on this occasion."

Then lo, and behold, as usual, on searching for money, the King found none! Luckily, at that moment, he saw, through the open door, the Crown Prince and his equerry riding by. The King rushed out, and called to his son:

"For goodness sake lend me some cash. I've stood treat to Count So-and-so again, and if he finds himself done for the second time he will raise a rebellion."

The situation was saved, but the court has not yet finished its laugh.

The Failings of Education.

The methods of public school instruction, as applied in New York City, do not always meet the approbation of the parents of the pupils, as was evidenced the other day when a German woman of commanding figure strode into the school, and approaching the principal, demanded:

"What it is, a lobster?"

The principal politely explained that a lobster was a species of shell-fish.

"Vell, how many legs has it—dis lobster?"

The number of legs was stated.

"Vell, I work me for a hurry, and if your teacher cannot find better dings than to ask my boy Jakey how many legs has it, a lobster, und make him come home to bodder his fadder mit questions, 'What it is, a lobster?' it is pad peesness."

Our Remarkable Language.

Mrs. Snaggs. They must have some big pistols out West.

Mr. Snaggs. Why?

Mrs. Snaggs. There's something in the paper about a train robber covering a conductor with a revolver.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

As the lily will grow full of sweet perfume and delight upon a heap of rubbish, thus the deciple of the truly enlightened shines forth by his wisdom among those who are like rubbish, among the people who walk in darkness.

She. "So this is the end of our engagement?"

He. "It may be for you, but it will take me a year yet to pay the bills."—Brooklyn Life.

Mother. What are you thinking about, my son?

Tommy. I was just wondering if some angel bit out the other half of the moon.—Chicago News.

Make the best of what you have, and do not make yourself miserable by wishing for what you have not.

When a man borrows a saddle, be always changes the stirrups. Ever know a man to put them back?

With some people even the smallest sorrows come in large sighs.

Women's Dep't.

Miss Reel's Report on Indian Schools.

The Annual Report of Miss Estelle Reel, National Superintendent of Indian Schools, has been submitted to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. It is an interesting document, showing what the Government is doing for the practical education and advancement of its Indian wards, and embraces ideas gleaned from personal observation in the field, together with the views of various superintendents, Indian workers, and prominent educators throughout the United States. The General Superintendent has outlined a uniform course of study for the students of the Indian schools, and makes a strong plea for education along practical lines which will improve the Indian's mode of life. In this connection the subject of agriculture is taken up, embracing dairying and other branches of farm study, as well as domestic science for the girls. Speaking of agriculture the Superintendent says:

"No occupation will so soon dispossess the Indian of his nomadic instincts and fix upon permanency of habitation, as agriculture. Tilling of the soil will necessarily oblige him to remain in one spot, and the performing of certain duties at proper times of the year will instill into him the necessity for systematic work and for attention to details. To make any real progress the Indian must have a home, wherein will center all his interests, hopes and ambitions, and a home on a farm will best fill these requirements. As there is no field in which he can so readily contribute to his own support, he should be not only encouraged but urged to cease leasing his allotment, to cultivate more acres, raise better crops, and live thrifty, independent life that falls to the lot of tilers of the soil."

Miss Reel points out that the Indians own their land, and should be taught to farm it themselves, in preference to their old-time custom of renting to their white neighbors, and themselves living in idleness. This idea instilled into the Red Man will be a long step towards reform. Attention is called to the fact that the first government appropriation in 1819 was but $10,000, while during the past year the sum of $3,244,250 was expended for Indian schools, and that the total number of pupils enrolled was nearly 25,000. The Superintendent points to the benefits resulting from the introduction of the outing system, and suggests systematic methods of selecting pupils for school attendance calculated to reduce to the lowest possible degree evils which have heretofore existed.

A gratifying feature of Indian education, as indicated by the report, is the rapid growth of industrial training methods in the Indian schools. Practical industrial training, with elementary literary studies applicable to industrial work, should make the Indian a useful citizen, and this is the aim of the Indian school service under its present management.

During her three years as General Superintendent, Miss Reel has traveled 65,000 miles, 63,511 by rail and 2,350 by team, inspecting the schools under her charge.

More About Mother Bickerdyke.

M. C. Hazard, Ph. D., gives in the Congregationalist a sketch of Mother Bickerdyke, from which we extract some additional particulars about that remarkable woman. This writer says:

"I knew Mrs. Bickerdyke first in Galesburg, Ill., as a washerwoman. The family was very destitute, and on account of the incompetency of its natural head the burden of supporting it fell upon her. Mr. Bickerdyke was a German, a musician, passionately fond of his art, but unpractical and of somewhat unsteady habits. With her tremendous energy and natural executive ability, Mrs. Bickerdyke soon obtained work sufficiently remunerative to keep them from want. She went out washing, and labored at any other task that presented itself. I recall her vividly as she came weekly to my father's house. She was somewhat over medium height, stoutly built, with a strongly marked, cheery, motherly face. Though illiterate, she had good sense, practical knowledge and wide sympathies.

But no one who knew her was prepared for the role which Mrs. Bickerdyke took up so successfully when the war with the South broke out. This washerwoman had as clear a call to the front as Grant the tanner. . . .

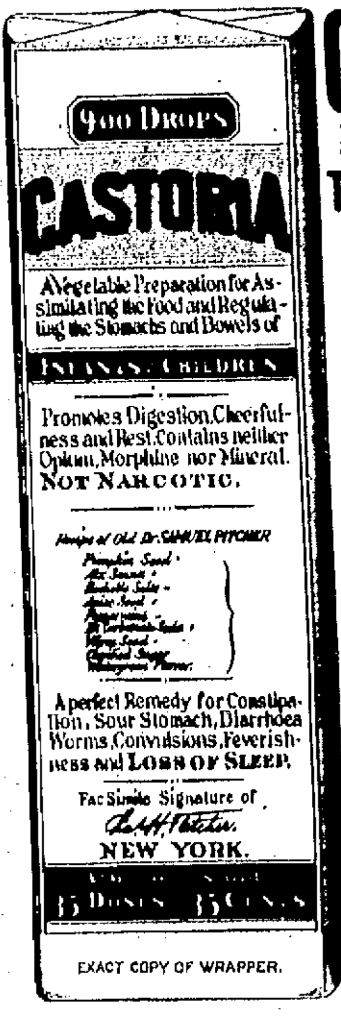
But Mrs. Bickerdyke was more than an executive woman. She was one of the tenderest and most comforting nurses that ever stood by a poor soldier's bedside. She brought into the ward what he most needed—the atmosphere of home. She encouraged, coddled, loved her "boys" into heart and hope, or went as far as the living can go, hand in hand with them into the valley of the shadow of death. It was in the hospital that the boys gave her the name of "Mother" Bickerdyke.

Mother Bickerdyke's work after the war is also remarkable. Being no longer able to labor directly for her beloved boys in blue, she served the dead by providing for their orphaned children, it is reported to the number of over 12,000. For some time she was active in slum work in New York, laboring among the fallen in the Tombs and on Blackwell's Island, and serving also in Bellevue Hospital and Castle Garden.

The Mother Bickerdyke Home and Hospital for soldier's widows and orphans at Ellsworth, Kan., was erected by the Woman's Relief Corps. To this institution she devoted her last years.

It may be said with confidence that the death of no one person could touch the hearts of the veterans of the armies of the West, in Tennessee and along the Mississippi, as that of Mary B. Bickerdyke. In her sphere, she ranked along with Generals Grant and Sherman. Thousands of soldiers were indebted to her for comforts and for care, and hundreds owed their lives to her ministrations.

Mrs. Mary Coleman Stuckett of Denver addressed the Twentieth Century Club of Boston the other day on co-operative housekeeping. Her plan is for the erection of a number of houses in a separate block, built on five acres of land, with lawns and open spaces, and provided with a central kitchen, in which cooking could be done for all the families inhabiting the block. From this kitchen the meals would be sent around to the different houses when private delivery was preferred, or the householders could be served in a common dining hall. Mrs. Stuckett emphasized the superior economy of such an arrangement, and said it would give more leisure to women who are now much over-worked. She also showed how the system could be utilized in the interests of all sorts of people—the poor as well as the rich and the moderately well-to-do.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Write a book which is absolutely free from typographical and grammatical blunders. You think that, with plenty of time and care such a task would be easy to accomplish. But it is not. A few years ago a prominent firm of London publishers attempted to produce a perfect book. Picked compositors only were allowed to handle the type. It was then submitted to one of the most eminent living grammarians. Finally fifteen proof readers went over it line by line, in their own time, being induced to extra care by the offer of a reward of $50 for every error discovered. Not a single mistake could they detect. Yet, after the work was given to the public, it was discovered that there were two glaring errors in the first chapter.

The Duke of Sutherland once ordered "an absolutely perfect jeweled cup." After more than 800 attempts the makers confessed themselves beaten.

Neither has man ever been able to make a rifle absolutely to be depended upon. The modern Lee-Metford rifle is guaranteed to explode 999,999 cartridges out of every 1,000,000, and the Mauser has shown that its liability to miss fire is but one in 1,117,000. Neither weapon is infallible. We have merely got as near prefection in that line as we probably ever shall get.

No Cause For Complaint.

Mr. Ferguson. Did you have a good time at Mrs. Highmore's tea, Laura?

Mrs. Ferguson. No; I was miserably lonesome.

Mr. Ferguson. Lonesome?

Mrs. Ferguson. Yes; I was the only woman there who hadn't been having trouble with her help.—Chicago Tribune.

Three of a Kind.

Ella. Bella told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

Stella. She's a mean thing—I told her not to tell you I told her.

Ella. Well! I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did.—Brooklyn Life.

Amiability Itself.

"I am afraid that my conversation is uninteresting," said Willie Washington.

"Don't let the thought trouble you," answered Miss Cayenne, sweetly. "I was a little bit sleepy, anyhow."—Washington Star.

She Knew Him.

Have you nothing to say to me now that I am leaving you forever?

She. Au revoir.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak. What do you call the man who is supposed to tell what the weather is going to be?

Mr. Crimsonbeak. I suppose I'll have to say prevaricator, but that isn't the word some people use.—Yonkers Statesman.

Chatterton. But I cannot afford to get you an automobile coat just now. The repairs to the automobile are costing so much.

His Wife. If you will promise to to get me the coat I will promise not to take the automobile out for a week.

They were dining at the hotel where they have music and had reached that part of the repast when the preserves—the "sweets"—come on. His was cherries in maraschino—new to him—and she was devastating ice cream and ginger squares. Finishing the contents of his glass saucer, he looked up and said to her as if announcing a discovery: "It's maraschino!" Just then the orchestra stopped. "Yes," she said, "I know it; I heard Sousa's band play it once."

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

There is little indulgence where there is no great sympathy.

Convincing Proof of the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm, the greatest of catarrh remedies, is certainly cheap. A generous trial size costs but 10 cts. Full size 50 cts. Sold by druggists everywhere or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

135 Mill Street, Lexington, Ky.

Messrs. ELY BROS.:—After giving your Cream Balm a trial I can truly say I feel very much benefited by its use and shall continue to use it by purchasing from our druggist here. MRS. W. B. DANIEL.

Those who try to do something and fail are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and beautifully succeed.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

Better a child should be ignorant of a thousand truths than have consecrated in its heart a single lie.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

A man should blush to think a falsehood; 'tis the crime of cowards.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little NERVE Pills. They are made specially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

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Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, December 21, 1901.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND DESCENDANTS OF WALTER COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS., 1643-1870.

BY H. RUTH COOKE.

Caleb Cooke (410) d. June 11, 1838; md. Mary Almy, whose parentage, not obtainable, can be considered to have been of the same Almy family Caleb's mother, who was a Greene, was related to, for John Greene (John) md. Ann Almy (William), and Ann's sister, Catherine Almy, md. Bartholomew West, whose son Stephen md. Mercy Cooke, granddaughter of Francis Cooke, and their nephew, William Almy md. Deborah Cooke, granddaughter of Thomas Cooke, and thus these Almys married into family of Francis Cooke, into family of Thomas Cooke, into family of Walter Cooke, if three distinct or one Cooke family remains for later discovered records to disclose.

Child of Caleb and Mary (Almy) Cooke was:

813. Deborah Cooke, named for her great grandmother Greene, b. July 12, 1793; md. Robert Stevens, b. 1791. There was another Stevens marriage in Cooke family, of Thomas Cooke of Portsmouth, R. I., as Thomas had John, who had Joseph marry Susanna Briggs, had William, had Job, had Daniel, who had Phebe Cooke marry David B. Allen, had Cythia Cooke Allen marry Wm. Green Stevens of Newport R. I., its present City Clerk.

Daniel Cooke (420) died 1840, married and had children:

814. Mary Ann Cooke; md. Lewis Gregory, and lived in New York City.

815. Lewis Cooke; lived in Washington, D. C.

816. Andrew Cooke b. ——.

817. Nathaniel Cooke; lived in Savannah, Ga.

Philip Cooke (421) d. Sept. 5, 1855; md. (1) Hannah; she b. Nov. 21, 1779 and d. in Oxford, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1829; he md. (2) ——. Children of Hannah, probably born at Oxford, N. Y., were:

818. Celia Cooke, b. Jan. 15, 1800; md. Mr. Thompson.

819. Caleb Greene Cooke, b. Oct. 13, 1801; d. July 1, 1818.

820. Benjamin Thomas Cooke, b. April 19, 1803, m., 1830, Mary A. Clark.

821. Mary R. Cooke, b. Dec. 8, 1805; d. Nov. 28, 1865; md. Mr. Brown.

822. Catherine Cooke, b. Sept. 3, 1809; d. Nov. 16, 1882; md. (1) Bradford Kenyon; md. (2) Cyrus Bacon.

823. Charles Philip Cooke, b. Jan. 9, 1812; d. June 12, 1883.

824. Deborah Minturn Cooke, b. Aug. 3, 1814; d. Sept. 8, 1816.

825. Horatio Haskill Cooke, b. Aug. 1817; d. Jan. 21, 1887; lived in Norwich, Chenango Co., New York.

Catherine Cooke (428) d. Dec. 11, 1876; md., as his second wife, Nov. 15, 1817, her brother in law, Caleb Waterman, husband of her sister Mary Cooke (see below). Her sister died 3, 8, 1815, leaving eight children, as Caleb married her first, Dec. 20, 1804.

Caleb Waterman, b. Sept. 28, 1781, was son of Richard, (Amariah, Richard, Nathaniel, Richard Waterman, of Salem, Mass., 1638, next of Providence, next of Warwick; d. in Newport, R. I., Oct. 27, 1673, buried in Providence, R. I., corner of Waterman and Benefit Streets; Richard Waterman was arrested, being "erroneous, heretical and obstinate," in 1641, it was agreed he be held prisoner till Quarter Court, in Sept., unless five magistrates find cause to send him away. He left four children, Nathaniel, Resolved, Mehitable, Waiting, and Resolved, who married Mercy, dau. of Roger Williams.)

Nathaniel Waterman married Susanna Carder, and had Nathaniel Waterman, who married Mary (Olney, dau. of Epenetus Olney, who came in the Planter, 1635, with his parents Thomas Olney and Mary Ashton (see issue of Mercury, July 7, 1900, on Ashton, by M. L. L.)

Epenetus Olney md. Mary Whipple.

Nath'l Waterman had a son, Zuriel Waterman, executor of his father's will, as given by Austin, p. 409, Gen. Dict. Thus the name, Zuriel, as given to Zuriel Cooke, No. 523, and Nath'l also had a dau. Mary Waterman, who as his first wife, married Olney Angell (Daniel, Stephen, John, John, Thomas and Alice (Ashton sister to Mary wife of Thomas Olney) Angell). Mary Waterman and Olney Angell had an only child, Catherine Latham Angell, who married Gov. Samuel Ward King, of Providence, R. I., and their first daughter, who lived was Mary Anna King, who married Charles Dexter Cooke, No. 841, father-in-law of the writer of this Cooke record.

Children of Caleb Waterman and Mary Cooke No. 428, were:

826. Deborah Waterman, md. Robert Stevens, lived in Providence, R. I.

827. Ann Eliza Waterman, b. July 8, 1806; d. April 13, 1819.

828. Mary Cooke Waterman, b. Aug. 28, 1807, md. Benjamin F. Carpenter, lived in Pawtucket, R. I.; she died March 1, 1887.

829. Richard Waterman, b. Nov. 1, 1808; md. Feb. 9, 1833, Letitia Meredith, who d. May 1837; he md. (2) April, 1838, Parmelia Hosford, who died in Eugene, Iowa, Oct. 17, 1870. Richard, d. in Indiana, during Civil War, of 1860-5.

830. Catherine Greene Waterman, b. Aug. 5, 1810; d. Oct. 17, 1887; md. Sept. 6, 1826, in Providence, R. I.: Rev. Horace Love, b. Oct. 25, 1806, and d. Jan. 5, 1895; had issue:

831. Penelope Minturn Waterman, b. March 17, 1812; d. June 21, 1851; md. Rev. Josiah O. Warren, who died before 1874.

832. Matilda Waterman, b. July 3, 1814; d. Aug. 8, 1816.

833. Robert Wheaton Waterman, b. July 28, 1816, d. Aug. 17, 1879, md. May 5, 1842, Susan Scruggs.

Child of Caleb Waterman and Catherine was:

834. Charles Cooke Waterman, b. Aug. 6, 1818; d. April 22, 1819.

(To be continued.)

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MARRIAGES BY REV. MICHAEL EDDY.

(Continued)

Shearman-Anthony. At Portsmouth, on this Island, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Eddy, Richard Shearman Esq. to Miss Sarah Anthony, daughter of the late Mr. Abraham Anthony of Portsmouth, merchant.—Mercury, Jan. 11, 1817.

Almy-Manchester. Peleg Almy, Jr., and Hannah Manchester of Thomas, of Middletown, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, Feb. 18, 1817.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Cook-Allen. Daniel Cook, Jr. and Phebe Allen, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, Nov. 2, 1817.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Anthony-Potter. David G. Anthony, of William, and Elizabeth L. Potter, of Thomas, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, Feb. 17, 1818.

Potter-Chase. Henry T. Potter, of Thomas, Portsmouth, and Eliza Chase of James, of Middletown, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, June 28, 1818.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Hathaway—Coggeshall. Sylvester Hathaway, of Freetown, son of John, and Lorana Coggeshall, of Jonathan, of Portsmouth, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, Mar. 23, 1819.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Shearman-Rogers. Richard Shearman of Richard, and Sarah Rogers, of Joseph, of Middletown, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, Sept. 12, 1819.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Allen-Cook. William Allen, of Robert, and Phebe Cook of Daniel, by the Rev. Mr. Eddy, Dec. 21, 1820.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Anthony-Brownell. Samuel Anthony, of Seth, and Mary Brownell, of George, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, Jan. 27, 1821.—Portsmouth Vital Records.

Manchester-Brown. Thomas J. Manchester, of Middletown, and Sally Brown of Portsmouth, by Rev. Mr. Eddy, July 21, 1821.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

3385. SHEFFIELD—Who was Elizabeth ——, wife of Benjamin Sheffield, of Jamestown, R. I., b. June 18, 1691. When was she born, and when were they married? They had a son, Benjamin, born June 6, 1727. He married (when?) Hannah ——. Who was she? Any information concerning the parentage of Elizabeth and Hannah Sheffield gratefully received.—A. W. P.

3386. THAYER—Has any one the ancestry of Sarah, wife of Josiah Thayer, of Mendon, Mass.? He died 1728. When did she die?—W. S.

3387. WALLING—James Walling, of Thomas, of Smithfield, R. I., d. Ap. 4, 1758. Can any one tell me the name and ancestry of his wife?—W. S.

ANSWERS.

3068. WILLIAMS—There is reason to believe that Augustine Williams came to Stonington, Conn., about 1688, from Edgartown, Mass., as on the Edgartown records June 20, 1678, his name appears with his wife Hannah, as witnesses to a deed, and after this the name Williams does not appear.

In the will of Nicholas Norton of Edgartown, dated April 17, 1690, he names among other children "my dafter Williams." Presumably she was the wife of Augustine Williams, as he was the only one of the name at that time, on Martha's Vineyard. He died in Killingworth, Conn., before 1682, and his widow married John Brown of Killingworth. She died 1719. On the town records of Guilford, Conn., Jan. 8, 1685, is the following:

"Hannah Williams, widow and relict unto Mr. Augustine Williams, dec'd of Killingworth, empowered by the General Court, May 12, 1682, to pass a deed of exchange to Josiah Rossiter, of Guilford, of 10 acres of land according to a verbal bargain made by s'd Augustine Williams in his lifetime, in exchange for 13 acres," etc. From Killingworth records, 1678:

"Edward Stallion of Killingworth, Conn., to Augustine Williams, of Stonington, for 100 pounds all my accommodations at Killingworth, house and home lot, bounded n. by highway, s. by planting field, e. by Josiah Rossiter, w. by highway to harbor, 4 acres meadow." The names of the children of Nicholas and Elizabeth Norton were Isaac, Jacob, Benjamin, Joseph, Ruth, Sarah, Priscilla, Esther, and three daughters who are named in his will as "dafter Pease" and "dafter Williams." He also names a son-in-law, Thomas Wolling.

Nicholas Norton and wife Elizabeth were married in Weymouth, Mass., 1637. He was constable in Weymouth in 1639, and shared in the division of land in W., in 1651. Daniel Williams, son of Augustine, b. Sept. 9, 1683, md. in Lebanon, 1711, Lydia Abell. Daniel, Jr., b. Aug. 15, 1712, md. Elizabeth Toogood. The place in England from which Augustine Williams came is not known, but the descendant who gives the above facts is desirous of obtaining the information.—L. B. N.

PROSSER. "April 3, 1718, John Prosser of Stonington, colony of New England, sells land to Richard Deake of Westerly, Colony of R. I." I have record of 8 children. My ancestor, Tabitha Prosser, was a grand daughter of John.—R. J. P.

Portsmouth.

Nonquit Grange.

Master—Ralph R. Wilcox.
Overseer—Holder N. Wilcox.
Lecturer—Mrs. Horace S. Almy.
Steward—Edwin F. Hambly.
Assistant Steward—Edgar L. Barker.
Chaplain—Mrs. Charles Farnum.
Treasurer—Horace L. Almy.
Secretary—Ira W. Humphrey.
Gate Keeper—Myron F. Cory.
Ceres—Mrs. Ralph R. Wilcox.
Pomona—Mrs. Edgar Barker.
Flora—Mrs. Charles H. Potter.
Lady Assistant Steward—Ethel S. Wilcox.
Member of Executive Committee for Three Years—Henry R. Douglas.

A vote was passed that Charles H. Potter, past master of Nonquit Grange, should install the officers the second Wednesday in January, 1902.

Mr. Joseph G. Anthony has returned from a trip to Hartford and Wethersfield, Ct.

There is good skating on the island.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the Misses Barlow, of 32 Powel avenue, half of their house, to John H. Brazier, on lease.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Catherine Adams, half of her house, No. 18 Bradford avenue, to Horace S. Brown, of the U. S. Torpedo Station.

Mrs. George E. Vernon, Sr., is ill at her residence on John street.

Mr. David King has closed "Kingscote."

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Charles Cook, of the Town of Tiverton, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to George W. Cory, of the said Town of Tiverton, bearing date August 21st, 1888 and recorded in Land Evidence of said Town of Tiverton, Book No. 31 at pages 483 to 485 which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to Abby A. Cory, of said Town of Tiverton, there having been breach in the performance of the condition contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction, on WEDNESDAY, January 15th, 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the premises hereinafter described in said Town of Tiverton, all the right, title and interest of the said Charles Cook, at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to that certain tract of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the said Town of Tiverton, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Northerly, by land of the heirs of Thomas H. Borden; Easterly, by land of Warren Seabury and the heirs of Albert Seabury, and Westerly, by land of Abby R. Cook and by land of Charles Dyer, and containing about seventy acres, more or less, and known as the John Cook place, and including the Gideon Cook place, so-called, and bounded Southerly, by land of Andrew White, formerly of the late Godfrey Cook, and being the same premises described in said mortgage.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of her intention to bid at said sale.

ABBY A. CORY,
Assignee of Mortgage.
Newport, Dec. 20th, 1901—12-21

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of JOHN H. COZZENS, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

WILLIAM J. COZZENS,
Administrator.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 21st, 1901—12-21

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person and estate of SIMEON HAZARD, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

WILLIAM HOLT,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 14th, 1901—12-14-3w

A Popular Success.

Christmas Shopping at our store results in the delight of the folks at home, appropriate gifts for every member of the family, a saving of time and worry in selecting, and a merry money saving Christmas.

SOME OF THE THINGS
TO BE FOUND HERE:

FANCY ROCKERS.
$3.50, 4.00, 4.25, 5.75, 6.00, 6.25, 7.00, 8.75, 10.00, 12.00.
HAT TREES.
$8.00, 8.50, 10.00, 11.00, 13.50, 18.00.
HALL SEATS.
$7.50, 11.00, 11.50, 12.00.
BOOK CASES.
$5.50, 12.00, 16.50, 19.00.
CHINA CLOSET.
$13.50, 15.00, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.
PARLOR TABLES.
75c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00, 3.50, 5.00, 7.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00.

The tendency towards giving useful presents brings thoughtful buyers to our warerooms. On our 2d floor we are displaying a most extensive collection of

USEFUL HOLIDAY GIFTS.

A. C. TITUS COMPANY.

NOTICE

Of the Pendency before the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island of a Petition for An Act to Incorporate the Newport and Bristol Ferry Railway Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that Melville Bull, Frederick R. Coggeshall, Louis J. Bendy, George A. Weaver, Edward A. Brown, Anthony S. Sherman, James R. Chase, Frank G. Sweeney, James Anthony, Edward Almy, Frank R. Tallman, Henry C. Anthony, George R. Lawton, Harry T. Gibbs and Stanton M. Dyer have presented to the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, their petition for the passage of an accompanying act entitled "An Act to Incorporate the Newport and Bristol Ferry Railway Company," and the purpose of said corporation is to construct, maintain, operate and use a railway for the transportation of passengers and freight, to be operated by electric power, or any power other than steam, in the city of Newport and in the towns of Middletown, Portsmouth and Bristol, and maintaining a suitable ferry between a certain point in the town of Portsmouth, across the waters of Narragansett Bay to a certain other point in the town of Bristol, with all the powers and privileges, subject to all the duties and liabilities set forth in Chapters 177 and 187, of the General Laws and all acts in amendment thereof or in addition thereto; and that said corporation shall have an office or place of business in the city of Newport.

12-21-8w

Colorado Pens.

Sample dozen 10c, by Mail.

Send for gross price.

CHARLES S. SHERMAN, Gen. Agent,
12-21-6m 153 Spring Street, Newport, R. I.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
December 16, A. D. 1901.

MARY WARD GREENE, the sole Executrix of the last will and testament of

NATHANIEL GREENE,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of January next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
12-21 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
December 16, A. D. 1901.

SUSAN G. CHASE and others, present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that Albert L. Chase, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator on the estate of

EDWARD P. CHASE,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of January next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
12-21 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
December 16, A. D. 1901.

MARTHA C. BLISS, Widow, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, praying that letters of administration may be granted her, on the estate of her former husband,

WILLIAM H. BLISS,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of January, next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
12-21 Probate Clerk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., executor of the last will and testament of MARY TWOMEY, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to him or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

PATRICK H. HORGAN,
Executor.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 21st, 1901—12-21

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS who have bills or accounts against the city of Newport, are notified to present them before TUESDAY, December 24, 1901, to the departments for which they were contracted.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.
Newport, Dec. 18, 1901—12-21

CITY OF NEWPORT.

POLICE DEPARTMENT,
Newport, R. I., Dec. 18, 1901.

Sledding Notice.

In compliance with the provisions of Section 18 of Chapter 12, of the City Ordinances, the following named streets are hereby designated as coasting places for

SINGLE SLEDS ONLY.

Sanford Street, North Baptist Street, Sherman Street, Mary Street, Prospect Hill Street, Barney Street, Extension Street, Washington square (north side).

DOUBLE SLEDS

may be used on Mann Ave., Everett Street, Catherine Street (east end of R. I. Ave.), Buena Vista Street (east end of R. I. Ave.), Bath Road (east end of R. I. Ave.), Narragansett Avenue (west of Spring Street) but not elsewhere.

By order
BENJAMIN H. RICHARDS,
12-21 Chief of Police.

INCLUDED IN OUR CHRISTMAS STOCK

we have some choice pieces of

CAPRONI & BRO.'S

Plastic Arts.

Also a Nice Line of Other

Plaster Casts,

Suitable for Dens and Cosy Corners.

Carr's Book Shop,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.
TELEPHONE 588.

LODGE ROOMS

OR

SOCIETY ROOMS

TO LET IN THE

MERCURY BUILDING, 182 and 184 Thames St.

HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for Lodge purposes with either two or three anterooms as may be desired.

When You Want a COFFEE POT

BUY THE BEST.

"The Perfecter"

Is far superior to anything now on the market as a coffee maker. Ask your dealer for it and take NO other if you want the BEST. 2-23

For Sale.

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 13 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER,
Adamsville, R. I.,
or to WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, JR.,
11-30-tf Newport, R. I.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

OFFICE OF THE

Board of Health.

AT A REGULAR MEETING of the Board of Health held November 27, 1901, it was voted: That on and after the 27th day of November, 1901, the carcasses of all animals dying within the limits of the city of Newport shall be turned over to Harvey F. Copeland for disposal, and that the carcass of no animal dying within the said city limits shall be disposed of in any other way.

Information as to the existence of carcasses of dead animals transmitted to any of the following addresses will receive prompt attention.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH.
HARVEY F. COPELAND,
Telephone, Newport, 653-4.
JOHN A. HAZARD,
Agent R. I. S. P. C. A.,
Telephone, Newport, 653-6.
S. P. COTTRELL,
12-7-4w Secretary Board of Health.

Fall, 1901

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Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings.

Low Prices.
Large Stock.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

158 THAMES STREET.

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Stationery, Book Marks & Framing,
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N. B.—Monograms, Flags and Arms or Decorating. 7-21